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JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXI. No. 822. SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1922. TWOPENCE.

ASK YOUR WINE MERCHANT FOR
KOPKE
PORTS
C. N. KOPKE & CO., LTD.
Established 1638.
British Owned since 1870.
LONDON, PARIS, OPORTO, LISBON, XEREZ, VALENCIA.

A TRIUMPH for the THRONE

BY THE EDITOR

By Appointment To H.M. The King.

NESTLÉ'S—THE SAFEGUARD

The need for protection against impure and inferior milk is known to everybody who reads the newspapers. But you need not wait for the Government to protect you—Nestlé's give complete and effective protection. Every tin of Nestlé's is rich full cream milk carefully secured at every stage against contamination. Remember always—if it is Nestlé's it is pure and contains all the cream of the original milk. Don't risk buying inferior milk under new names—Nestlé's is the safeguard of both purity and quality.

NESTLÉ'S ENGLISH OR SWISS MILK

THE RICHEST IN CREAM

Cash prices 7d. and 1/1½d. per tin.

If unsweetened milk is preferred demand
"IDEAL"
(THE EVERYDAY MILK)
Packed by Nestlé's
5D. & 9½D.

Milks offered at other prices are not guaranteed by us.

Compare the thick even richness of Nestlé's with the thinner, watery or sugary consistency of other milks.

Imitations always benefit the seller: never you.

A very large proportion of the numerous male staff at our 7 important Condenseries established *in this country* are ex-service men. As no less than 30% of these were discharged unfit from the Army and Navy, requests for our *English* Milk assist British labour; British agriculture and the livelihood of ex-service men, a large number of whom were disabled in the service of their country.

NESTLÉ'S, 6-8, EASTCHEAP, LONDON, E.C.3.

THE UNIVERSAL STORES

THE GREATEST GRAMOPHONE BARGAIN IN THE WORLD.

EXTRA SPECIAL CLEARANCE SALE FOR SIX DAYS ONLY.

POSITIVELY THE LAST OF THE STOCK.

Enormous Saving for all taking quick advantage of this Remarkable Offer!

OUR ...

SIX-GUINEA GRAMOPHONES REDUCED TO ONLY 35/-

Every Machine guaranteed exactly as illustrated.

These high-class New Model Gramophones are made on exactly the same principle as the most up-to-date Cabinet de luxe Gramophones, costing upwards of 20 guineas. Don't be gulled into buying clumsy old-fashioned German tin horn machines, or cheap-looking fretto boxes. Note the specification of this machine, which is GUARANTEED HIGH-CLASS THROUGHOUT, and cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than SIX GUINEAS.

Handsome Appearance. Exquisite in Tone. Faultless in Finish.

Were it not for the fact that these Gramophones are in stock, we would not and could not possibly sell them at anything approaching the price. Here is your opportunity to possess the most wonderful invention of modern times.

A high-class harmless Gramophone at the price of a toy.

Music, mirth, songs, and prize bands at any time and as often as your heart desires.

YOU who are without Gramophones, think of the wonderful times you can have for such a small outlay. HOLIDAY AMUSEMENTS, GARDEN ENTERTAINMENTS, and MUSICAL EVENINGS summer and winter. AN INSTRUMENT TO GIVE YOU YEARS OF PLEASURE FOR ONLY 35/-.

SPECIFICATIONS: Solid Oak Cabinet, polished dark antique, artistically embellished with ornamentations on doors and sides. Powerful and very silent-running motor, with double record spring, 10in. turntable that will take up to 12in. records, nickel silver-plated swan-neck tone arm, special concert sound-box, with insulated rubber back, speed regulator. Oak grille in front of machine and double folding doors on piano hinges to increase or diminish sound at will.

Size of machine approximately: 16in. long, 14½ in. wide, and 8 in. deep.

Sent well packed in a box, free on rail, to any address in the British Isles.

LAST DAY OF SALE, SATURDAY, MARCH 11. BE IN TIME.

Customers purchasing a Gramophone during the sale can have book of six new British make 10-inch double-side Records (regular price 2/6 each) for only 7/6, which includes the Album. Box of 200 best quality Needles given free.

Cash refunded if not delighted with your bargain.

THE UNIVERSAL STORES, LTD.,
ORME BUILDINGS, PARSONAGE, (J.B. 7), MANCHESTER.

THE UNIVERSAL STORES

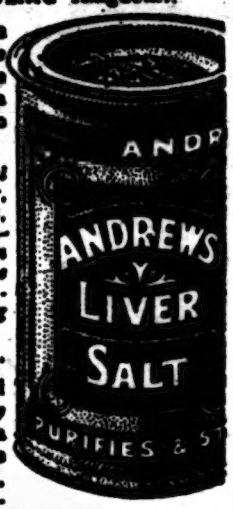
CONTAINS NO TAINT OF OPIUM · LARGEST MODERN MAIL ORDER BUSINESS

At the cost of ½d. per day, *per family*, Andrews' safeguards the National Health.

By Britain's choice, Andrews' Liver Salt has become the National Health Safeguard..... Andrews' has *by far* the largest sale of any Saline sold in the United Kingdom..

Andrews' is used in countless families to ward off Life's little Ills before they have a chance to grow and do real mischief.

Whenever the normal tone is lacking in Father, Mother or the Children, take or give a teaspoonful in a glass of warm water. Repeat the dose for two or three mornings running to bring back healthy cheer.



Used in this Andrews' way, the large Tin will last the average *family* rather more than a month costing, at the current reduced prices, approximately one half-penny per day .... Of course there *are* more costly Salines, cheaper ones too, but Public favour indicates Andrews' as being good value and thoroughly reliable. *Paying more is needless; paying less may not be wise.* Be sure you get the *genuine* Andrews' Liver Salt in the familiar green Tin.

REDUCED 1922 PRICES

10d. *USUAL (4-oz.) SIZE.* *FAMILY (8-oz.) SIZE* **1/5**

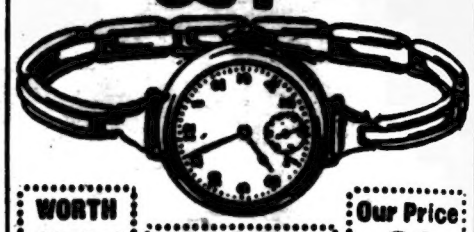
Sold by Chemists, Grocers, and Stores throughout Great Britain & Ireland. Trade enquiries should be directed to: SCOTT and TURNER, Ltd., Manufacturers, Gallowgate, NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

Save your Andrews' Lids

Up to March 31st, you can exchange Lids from 12 small or 6 large Tins for the Andrews' *combined* Tooth Brush, Lid-opener, etc.; or for the Andrews' Nickel-plated Pencil Case (complete with re-fills).

Send Lids with your name and address distinctly written, on or before March 31st next, indicating whether you need the Tooth Brush or the Pencil Case, to Scott & Turner, Ltd., Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

SPECIAL OFFER OF 650 SOLID SILVER WRIST WATCHES TO "John Bull" READERS SOLD UNDER "John Bull" GUARANTEE AT £1 ONLY



WORTH		Our Price
£3 3 0	Gent's Size same Price	£1

Originally made for an order from Paris, no expense was spared to produce a watch which would sell readily at £3 3 0. We consider that we have been very fortunate to secure these superb watches on such terms that we can now offer them to "John Bull" readers at a pound sterling.

Read the Description of these Splendid Watches.

Ladies' Solid Silver Hall-marked Wristlet Watch, complete with Expanding Bracelet. They are small and very Dainty. Neat dial and figures fitted with the highest grade jewelled bar movement, perfectly accurate timekeepers and fully warranted for 5 years.

SPECIAL OFFER.

As this stock is strictly limited, those who do not wish to pay in full at once may have one reserved on receipt of 2/6 only. The balance may then be paid as desired.

Send NOW. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Send Treasury Note, Postal Order, or Cheque to-day. Watch will be sent by return. If not satisfied, Money will be returned in full, together with 1/- to cover your expenses.

THE FARRINGDON SUPPLY CO.
(Dept. 4A), 285, Sandycombe Road, Richmond, London, S.W.

THE BIGGEST BARGAIN OF THE WEEK.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

The Officers' Trench Coats offered by us at 60 p.c below present day prices (see advt. on p. 18) have been inspected in bulk by a representative of "John Bull," who has fully satisfied himself that our claims are not exaggerated, and that the goods are exactly as described in every particular. Specimen Coats may be inspected at the J.B. Advert. Office, Long Acre; or at

GEO. WESTON & CO., HOUNSLOW, MIDDLESEX.

WHOOPING COUGH

The Ideal Family Remedy cures a Whole Family of Little Sufferers.

Mrs. York, of 2, King's Road, Rushden, Northants, says: "I shall always praise Veno's Lightning Cough Cure for the good it has done my children. Some years ago one of my little boys caught whooping cough, and was very ill indeed. The attacks came on in the night, and I had constantly to be on the alert ready to run to his assistance. My husband suggested Veno's. He had taken it himself, and knew its value. So I got some, and very soon there was improvement and quickly the child recovered his normal health. Since then Veno's has cured my other children of the same ailment. It is quite wonderful. Children like it too."

Mrs. York's Children.

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is the Safest and Surest Remedy for

COUGHS AND COLDS.
LUNG TROUBLES.
NASAL CATARRH.
BRONCHITIS.
ASTHMA.

1/3 A BOTTLE.

DIFFICULT BREATHING.
WHOOPING COUGH.
BLOOD SPITTING.
HOARSENESS.
INFLUENZA.

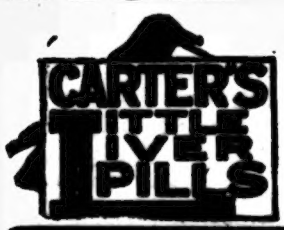
Large size, 3/-. The 3/- size is the more economical. Of Chemists and Medicin Vendors the World over.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

BOVRIL

Repels Colds, Chills and Influenza

What to Take for SICK HEADACHE



Take a good dose of **Carter's Little Liver Pills**—then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. A few doses restore your organs to their proper functions and the Headache and the causes of it pass away. In the same manner *They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation.*

Genuine bear signature—

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

JOHN BULL

"Here shall the Press the People's right maintain,
Unawed by influence and unbribed by gain."—*Joseph Story.*

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"The hope of all who suffer,
The dread of all who wrong."
Whittier.

Vol. XXXL No. 822. Week ending Saturday, March 4th, 1922. Twopence.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

OUR "BULLETS" COMPETITION

In view of recent proceedings in which the late Editor of this journal was concerned, and the possibility—however remote—of confusion arising between JOHN BULL'S *Competitions and other prize schemes in which this journal has never been in any way interested—and of which, therefore, it has no knowledge—the proprietors make the following announcement, and give a brief history of the "Bullets" Competition, its origin and the method by which it is conducted.*

The Competition commenced in the issue of JOHN BULL *of the 5th October, 1912, and has been running week by week since that date. The total amount paid in cash as prizes exceeds £250,000, and other awards have been made to the value of nearly another £250,000, making a total of approximately £500,000—probably the largest sum ever distributed in this manner by any paper. Over 2,000,000 prizes have been awarded in all, or approximately an average of over 4,000 a week for nearly nine and a half years. A large and thoroughly efficient staff is employed in the conduct of this Competition. The names and addresses of winners of prizes of £2 10s. and upwards have been published week by week since the Competition commenced.*

Every "Bullets" coupon received is carefully judged by competent adjudicators. In no case is a coupon finally rejected until it has received all necessary consideration. Immediately the awards have been decided upon the names and addresses of the winners of the larger prizes are sent to press. No communication of any description takes place between the winners and any member of the staff until after the award has been finally decided, and until such time no member of the staff has the remotest knowledge of the identity of the prizewinners. In some instances it has been found that competitors have entered under a nom-de-plume and their identity has become known only when they acknowledged the receipt of their cheques. In cases where coupons are incorrectly filled up to the extent of disqualifying the competitor under the rules of the Competition, the money and the coupon are invariably returned and the nature of the error explained. The whole of the payments of the prize money in connection with the "Bullets" Competition since its inception have been regularly verified by Chartered Accountants.

On pages 20, 21, 22 and 23 we publish a first list of "Bullets" prizewinners of £10 and upwards since the Competition started; the completion will be found in our next issue. We invite any member of the public to examine this list in detail and to satisfy himself or herself by inquiry as to any prize won in his or her neighbourhood whether such prize was genuinely won by the competitor and the amount duly paid by the proprietors of the paper. We would welcome a similar investigation in regard to any prizewinners of sums smaller than £10, the names and addresses of whom, owing to limitations of space, we are unable to print.

The Prince of Wales.

Again we plead for the recalling of His Royal Highness from India—and the step cannot be taken a day too soon.

A New Coalition.

Come when it may, the General Election will find the Wee Frees and Labour cock-a-hoop. Already they are talking of a new *entente* in politics—or, shall we say, understanding?

Who Leads?

Lord Grey's sudden illness makes it absolutel impossible that he should remain in the running for the Wee Free Leadership,—and, Lord Cowdray despite, he will soon definitely retire, not from politics but from the contest which for some time past has been raging behind the scenes in Liberal Headquarters. But the objections to Mr. Asquith still continue. Once more, Watch McKenna!

Hun Guns.

About 350 more large sized howitzers, in addition to inner tubes and other accessories, have been discovered concealed in a factory in Saxony. And yet Mr. Lloyd George thinks France is unduly sceptical about German good faith!

Blue Blood.

The best thing we ever heard of the late Lord Harcourt was that he "had the blood of the Plantagenets in his veins and knew how to carry it." So he did, not exactly with a vengeance but with a verve that none who knew him will ever forget.

"The Unkindest Cut of All."

Mr. Edgar Horne, one of the staidest of M.P.s and a director of the Prudential Assurance Company to boot, has startled his Guildford constituents by saying, "It is going to be a horrible time for a Member of Parliament, for there will be a hundred different people all asking him to cut the throats of the other ninety-nine." We don't mind that so much, but what we object to is that between them they are cutting the nation's throat also.

Truth Will Out.

What is the betting that the much-discussed Kitchener film will not be shown in London within the next three months?

Our Nameless Heroes.

"I occasionally have a job acting as bodyguard to women at bargain sales," said a man at Bow County Court. But does the Workmen's Compensation Act cover this sort of risk?

The Heathen Chinee.

What a wicked thing racing is! Here is the Shanghai Racecourse distributing nearly £25,000 amongst hospitals and other charities. Surely another case of *non olet*.

The Postal Ramp.

Speaking in London the other day, the Postmaster-General first foreshadowed a deficit of £2,000,000 on the working of the Department and then stated that 230,000 printed papers a month were now posted abroad, due doubtless to the increased charges. No wonder Jacky Fisher told us "to sack the lot"!

"A Sort of Truce."

Truth will out, even in an official document. Here is Mr. Churchill stating that the Irish local authorities will be financially responsible for personal and material damage sustained since the truce. Yet a certain M.P. had his head bitten off for daring to suggest that the pact was being broken!

What About the "Co-ops."?

What will the great Co-operative Societies do now that the loaf has been manipulated back to 10d.? This shameful ramp on the poor gives them a unique chance of making good their ancient pledge to save the consumer. But they should act at once.

The General Election.

There can be no question that the Premier's Election plans have all gone awry, and we very much doubt whether there will be a dissolution of the present Parliament before the late autumn—unless, indeed, the wily Welshman goes to the country on Resolutions instead of Legislation.

A Wise Retirement.

Our "Open Letter" to Mr. Denman, the Stipendiary Magistrate at Marlborough Street, suggesting the wisdom of an early retirement, has quickly borne fruit. There can be no question that he was far too prone to accept, without corroboration, any police evidence tendered before him. Had he remained on the Bench, no respectable citizen would have dared to walk through Hyde Park at night.

A Dangerous Trade.

So Sir Eric Geddes has left Parliament for business. Who can be surprised? As an M.P. said to us once, of all dirty trades politics is becoming the most dishonouring. Like K. of K., Sir Eric, a strong capable man, must have felt sadly out of place amongst the word-spinners.

Our Elected Persons.

The L.C.C. has just given another priceless illustration of the inanity that dogs the steps of public bodies. First, they spent a tidy little sum in fitting up a school bath in Buxton Street, Mile End, and now they refuse to put on hot water—so the bath cannot be used. Any private person behaving thus would be regarded as demented. But with our "elected persons, with their never-ending audacity," it is inevitable.

Write to JOHN BULL about it!

A Conundrum.

Quite the best thing yet said about the Axe has come from the lips of Mr. Stanley Baldwin, President of the Board of Trade—who, speaking at Plymouth, said, "If we went to the country now we should lose our seats, because we have not put into effect the recommendations of the Geddes Report, and if we went to the country in three months we should be beaten because we had put them into effect." What would *you* do in the circumstances?

Only £10,000,000!

Sir Robert Horne, in tearful tones, pleaded in the House that if you axed, carved, scissored or chewed a whole five per cent. off all salaries paid out of taxes, it would *only* be something under £10,000,000. A mere flea-bite! But it rubs in the cold and deadly fact that the total of these salaries is £200,000,000! In other words, every man, woman, and child in the Kingdom pays £4 a year in hard cash for what Sir Eric Geddes says is mostly blind and thoughtless waste.

Gory Go'd.

Mr. J. H. Thomas, M.P., has been telling an audience that the activities of the Communists in this country are maintained by Russian gold—gold from the bloodstained hands of Lenin and Trotsky, madmen both. It is not what anybody can call news; but Mr. Thomas promises to reveal special details. The general public will be interested, and sober-minded Trade Unionists will find warning in them. The Communists, however, won't turn a hair. In pursuit of their aims they wouldn't mind taking their wages from the Devil himself.

Hun Films.

For some obscure reason the Cinematograph Exhibitors' Association have gone back on their word and removed the five years' ban imposed in 1918 on German films. The public are assured that there is no danger of the country being flooded with them, as there are only about twenty at present in existence worthy to be shown in British picture houses. Why remove the perfectly justified ban twelve months before it was due to expire? We are glad to note that the Leeds and Portsmouth branches of the Association were opposed to the decision.

Nomenclature.

We see that Norway is contemplating a law which, if it were applied to England, would prevent babies being christened "Gallipoli," "Neuve Chapelle," "Ypres," and that sort of thing. In spite of Shakespeare, there's quite a lot in a name, and we should welcome a similar latitude allowed to our Registrar-General.

What a Game!

The Chief Constable of Portsmouth makes good use of his staff. He sent two of them the other night to take part in a whist drive held at the Trades Hall, the headquarters of the Labour Party in Portsmouth. One was lucky enough to win the "hidden number" prize. As a sequel, the promoter of the "drive" was haled before the Portsmouth Bench charged with conducting unlawful gambling. The Magistrates, while expressing the opinion that the Gaming Houses Act was not intended to apply to such an innocent amusement, were bound by a judgment of the High Court to inflict a fine, which they did in the sum of 40s. Is it not time Chief Constables concerned themselves with their more important duties?

Before you go to the Ideal Home Exhibition—

—get a copy of the March "IDEAL HOME," a Special Exhibition Number, in which some of the outstanding features of the Exhibition are described. This issue of the "IDEAL HOME" will constitute both a guide and a souvenir.
It will help you to turn to practical use the lessons you learn at Olympia.

The "IDEAL HOME"—on sale everywhere—1/-

Anti-Pussy Bill.

Parliament ought to see to it that their intentions with respect to the licensing of London are not permanently set at naught by a mere handful of arbitrary Justices. The amending Bill, of which we have previously spoken, is now before the House of Commons in the hands of Major Barnett. It makes the uniform hour of closing on weekdays in London 11 p.m. This is the hour Parliament obviously intended by the agreed Licensing Act.

Mother and Child.

An amount of £60 was agreed upon in the Shoreditch County Court recently for injuries to a mother and sixteen-months-old baby, who appeared as claimants. In any ordinary business transaction the mother would take the money and the matter end. But Judge Cluer, saying he had "a duty to perform," awarded the infant £10 and the mother £50. His Honour unfortunately omitted to address a few remarks to the younger plaintiff on the virtues of wise investment of wealth.

Leave Parcels at the Lodge!

The Avonview (Bristol) Cemetery seems to be run in rather a casual fashion. A young man brought a "box" to the Cemetery Lodge, remarked that it contained a child's body, but he had "forgotten the death certificate." Apparently he was allowed to dump the box while he went for the certificate. As he did not return, the package was opened—disclosing a dead female child. So "the police are looking for him"! Surely a light way of dealing with a solemn matter.

Calamitous!

It will be something very much like a national calamity if the trouble between employers and employed in the engineering trade develops into a lock-out, as threatened on the 11th. In the short time remaining we hope heaven and earth will be moved to settle the dispute on terms amicably adjusted to the condition of the industry in its relation to the reviving prosperity of the country.

No Money for Slum Lords.

The Moderate candidates at Mile End are going nap on a "thorough, consistent and progressive slum-clearing and house building." But it is useless to clear slums till houses to replace them are built; and till building construction is cheapened, this cannot be done. Once houses are plentiful, Closing Orders can be applied for. Till then, not a penny should be wasted in buying out slum-lords.

A Motherwell Dole-Monger.

There's in Motherwell a man—W. Rankin, to wit—who may consider himself fortunate in his judges. Although this illustrious gentleman, who is a miner by trade, was drawing £8 a week as a member of Motherwell Football Team, he placed himself on the dole while thrown out of work during a stoppage. For this audacious imposition the Hamilton Magistrates fined him £1 only. The luck of some people is simply wonderful.

Bad Mind, Bad Memory.

Frederick Thomas Owen, of Boxley, not only indecently assaulted a little girl of 15, but did not appear when summoned, because, as he coolly admitted, he had forgotten all about the matter! The Superintendent of Police, in his evidence, said he had had several complaints of indecent assault. Though convinced of his previous offences, and struck by this impudent indifference, the Bench let this filthy young ruffian off with a fine of £5 5s.!

Write to JOHN BULL about it!

Cheapness—or Quit.

We have frequently championed the cause of street-traders. Mr. Pope, the North London Magistrate, endorses our support, and advised three costers recently charged with obstruction to repay their privilege of street-trading, with its low expenses, by selling cheaper and better goods than shopkeepers with high costs of rent and rates. We cordially agree.

Shakespeare on the Rates.

Mr. A. F. Clements (Chairman) and Mr. F. C. Brewer (Hon. Sec.) of the London Central Shakespeare Committee of Teachers want all the L.C.C. candidates to be asked if they are in favour of putting school visits to Shakespeare's plays on the rates. So do we. And if the answer is Yes, our advice is to vote *against* the Candidate. To teach Shakespeare as a lesson is to make children hate him.

Exit Bluebeard and Barbarism.

Now that Landru, the monster murderer of the century, has paid the penalty of his crimes to Mademoiselle Guillotine, is it not time our French neighbours considered the advisability of abolishing the barbaric practice of public executions? It is a strange anachronism that a nation so cultured and artistic as the French should have retained for so long such a mediæval atrocity.

That Trade Boom!

So Brighton Guardians have resolved to increase the maximum out-relief from 40s. to 45s. per week, and, at the same time, the deficiency in the Unemployment Fund is now reported as £11,600,000 out of a borrowing power of £20,000,000. Doesn't look much like a trade boom, does it?

Tricking British Mothers.

Another illustration of the callousness of the German mind is afforded in the heartless fraud practised by a bogus agency at Cologne. The scoundrels behind the business answered advertisements inserted by distracted British mothers in the German Press, and represented they knew something about the "missing" lads described. Their ruse was to extort a nice sum of money without giving anything but lies in return. We are glad to know that the promoters of this "beneficent" society have been safely lodged in prison.

Write to JOHN BULL about it!

Wimbledon's Watery Way.

Three Wimbledon publicans had to face the music recently for adding water to whisky. In two cases the excess of *aqua pura* present was found to be 22·4 per cent.; in the third 14 per cent. Yet one of the 22 per centers was fined 40s. and the other £20, while the one whose whisky was the least watered of all had to pay £10. Nothing like consistency when it comes to justice, is there?

No Eye and No Case.

James Cobb, of Barrow, was struck in the eye by a flying piece of metal when working for Messrs. Vickers, Limited, in October, 1920. He carried on until Easter, 1921, when he discovered at a shooting range that the effective vision was lost. Apparently ignorant of his rights, he did not apply for compensation till September last, only to fail because his claim was not made within the specified time. This may be the law, but hardly seems justice.

No Balm at Barmouth.

Barmouth, if its name counts for ought, does not strike one as a place readily to submit to Pussyfoot interference, and we are not surprised to find that the licensees of that resort are up in arms against the recent decision of the Bench not to extend the present closing time of nine to ten o'clock. Seeing the inhabitants mainly rely on their visitors for their livelihood, their disgust is easily understood, but the town, it seems, is overrun with pumpuritans, and for all they care the visitors can quench their thirst with sea-water.

Nothing Doing!

A well-known and highly-respected firm of London builders hands us a letter they have just received from the Mormons of "Deseret," South Tottenham, asking for an estimate for building a small hall to be erected in Brixton. It is to seat about 150 to 200 people, lavatory convenience to be provided for ladies and gentlemen. It is signed "W. E. Attwood." There may be other firms whose business principles do not preclude them from erecting a tabernacle for the prostitution of British women and girls to Mormon polygamists in Utah, but in this case "Bishop" Attwood may take it there is nothing doing.

Down Under.

They take a serious view of sexual outrages in New Zealand. Not long ago a foul brute, named Gill, was charged with a violent rape upon a highly respectable married woman in the Webbanue district, after posing as her husband's friend. He was found guilty and sentenced to seven years' imprisonment and ten strokes of the "cat." We congratulate Mr. Justice Reed, of the Supreme Court, on his severity, and only wish he could endue with his spirit some of our own weak-kneed Justices.

Bournemouth Murder.

Colonel E. K. Perkins, J.P., did not make a very impressive point at the Hampshire Constabulary dinner in stating that if the County police had called in Scotland Yard to solve the Bournemouth murder mystery they would have written themselves down as incapable and incompetent. They would have done nothing of the kind. On the contrary, they would have shown their common sense. Country police have not, and cannot have, the experience of Scotland Yard in the unravelling of serious crime problems, and it is in the first stages of such problems that experience is likely to tell the most.

Every woman reader of "JOHN BULL" should read
"TOO MUCH MARRIED"
the leading article in this week's "EVERYWOMAN'S." Can a man and a woman be "tied down" too much? The writer of the article discusses these and other questions clearly and definitely and gives sound advice.
Read it in this week's "EVERYWOMAN'S," now on sale, 2d.

Box and Cocks.

Arthur Poulter, of Claygate, bought some fowls at Guildford, packed ten of them in an egg box 8 inches high and dispatched them by rail to Kingston. A lady who saw them on the platform at Surbiton thought they were dead until one moved. To her credit she promptly reported the matter to the R.S.P.C.A., who took up the case. On Poulter appearing before the Kingston County Justices, he was fined 10s.!

Parsons in Parliament.

It is an interesting coincidence that just when the agitation for the removal of the statutory bar to the election of clergymen to the House of Commons is being revived, a Bill should be introduced in the States of Jersey with the object of getting rid of the twelve Rectors who are ex-officio members of that Chamber. If this is the result of centuries of experience of clerical legislators, it should give us "furiously to think."

Starvation and Shame.

We recently pointed out that the Government had not issued a Return of deaths from starvation since 1918. A week or two later, Sir Charles Oman, M.P. for the University of Oxford, called for this in the House of Commons—only to have the Return refused by the Ministry of Health on the ground that the statistics were not available. What does this mean? Is it that the Ministry has lost count, or, as we previously suggested, that the Government is so ashamed of the state of things in this connection that it dare not publish the figures!

Case for Clemency.

Out of work for many months, through no fault of his own, with a delicate wife and seven little children in such dire poverty that for days the only food for the kiddies had been two slices of bread apiece, Tom Addinall, of Thornhill, Yorkshire, went out and caught a rabbit. He was himself caught by a gamekeeper employed by Major Ingham, summoned at Dewsbury, and fined 13s. or 14 days in gaol. Surely this was a case for clemency and compassion rather than for punishment!

Prussianism in the Park.

The officials of Regent's Park seem to take a malicious delight in suppressing sport on Saturday afternoons. In spite of the fact that this is the only playground for thousands of youngsters who have not kicked a ball all the week, the attempt to have a game brings burly officials out blowing whistles, and ready to chase every offender off the globe. We suggest that, as the park is the public playground for children, these Prussian tactics might easily give way to a tolerance that would reflect the truer sporting spirit.

The Asinine Law.

Mr. Ratcliffe Cousins, the West Ham Magistrate, is plainly of the opinion that in one respect at least the law is "a ass." He had before him a grocer and confectioner charged with selling cheese at 8.30 p.m. on a half-holiday. "The statute makes this a criminal offence," said his Worship, "and tradesmen offending are brought here to consort with burglars. However, I cannot seriously regard you as a criminal." So he fined the "criminal" 5s. The anomalies this statute has created are absurd. We could cite a thousand. Why it should be legal to sell cooked ham and illegal to sell cheese after 8.30 on a half-holiday is only one of the questions that arise in this connection.

Write to JOHN BULL about it!

Non-Stop Runs.

As Judge Sir Thomas Granger said in a compensation case in Southwark County Court against the L.C.C., "London 'buses do not give passengers time to alight, with the result that there is the possibility of accident, especially to elderly people." In many cases the 'buses are not stopped at all; the conductor simply drags in women by the arm. Very frequently these vehicles are restarted while the alighting passenger has one foot partly on the footboard. Some conductors create the impression that the proper way for passengers to alight is on their heads.

Apply that "Axe."

Assuredly the "Geddes Axe" should be applied ruthlessly to the Government Printing Works, which were extended last year at the cost of £228,000. Out of 36 contracts issued for tender by the Stationery Office recently, only one, for £400, the smallest, was secured by the Government, all the private tenders being much lower. But unfortunately, the bulk of the State printing goes direct to the official works—which perhaps accounts for the fact that the price of the House of Commons Debates has been increased from 3d. to 1s. a copy, whilst exorbitant prices are charged for legal forms.

THE MAN THEY DARE NOT HANG.

THE TRAGEDY—A MOTHER'S PROLONGED AGONY—A SON'S LIVING GRAVE.

A MOTHER fighting for her gallant son! Always an appeal that must seize the imagination and arouse interest in events that otherwise might pass into the limbo of forgotten things. The story of David Greenwood, the 21 year-old boy sentenced to death on April 26th, 1918, for the passionate murder of a girl named Nellie Trew and afterwards reprieved because, as we have steadily asserted, there was a doubt in the mind of the Home Secretary, is one which tells of a mother's broken-hearted anguish and a man's hope of redemption depending on that powerful mother-love, and on that alone. The main facts will be within the general recollection of our readers.

The Tragedy.

On Saturday evening, February 9th, 1918, Nellie Grace Trew, a bright girl of sixteen, left the Plumstead Library for her home. The early part of the journey was by tramcar, but beyond that was a somewhat long and lonely walk, the incidents of which—in spite of the damning verdict against David Greenwood—remain to all intents a matter of conjecture. The culminating tragedy cries to Heaven alike for vengeance and for pity. On the following morning the poor girl's bruised and bleeding body, viciously defiled, was found by the roadside, swiftly identified, and claimed by her parents. The crime at that moment remained an enigma. Despite the untiring efforts of a swarm of Scotland Yard detectives, only one real clue connected with the murderer was ever discovered. By what, having studied the evidence of this case in detail, and using what knowledge we have of the principles governing the criminal law of England, we can only describe as an unlucky mischance, a military badge corresponding to that worn during his years of Army service by David Greenwood was found lying in the vicinity of the unhappy girl's corpse. There, of course, the cruel tragedy began—a tragedy for this unavenged child and a living hell for the man. Events moved rapidly. Naturally the police were at once as busy as bees. Had they not discovered the all-compelling clue which would twist the life out of a man at the next Assizes or soon after? The evidence presented against David Greenwood at the Central Criminal Court a few weeks later may be examined and re-examined, and it affords nothing more respectable as the excuse for a man's judicial murder than that a badge, which might have fallen from his cap or from that of almost any comrade of his regiment, was found lying near the murdered body of this poor girl. Let our readers search the record for themselves if they will, and they will find nothing more than this to justify the hurling into black eternity of one of the finest boys that ever Sussex offered to fight for Country and for King. True, it did not happen. The bandage was never bound around his eyes, the pinions never placed, the lever never pulled. But the resources of torture possessed by our remorseless judicial system are not exhausted with hanging. We can crush the souls out of men still.

Hell Remains.

And we are doing it with David Greenwood. You see, we are afraid to hang him. We feared—or at least the Home Secretary did, and he represents us in these matters—that perhaps he was not for certain guilty, and so, we said, he shall not die, but shall live in the hell we call penal servitude. For life, if you please—no redress, no mercy, no escape. Just for ever—and for the damnable reason that perhaps we were mistaken. We defy any person to find, apart from this, the least vestige of explanation for the action of the Home Secretary. The jury at the trial had heard the mother's anguished appeal—"David, oh, my David!"—and, shall we say on the strength of that woman's great passion for the man she had brought into the world, "recommended him to mercy"? He has had our mercy, or all of it our iron conventions enable us to spare. We have done our best for David Greenwood. We have left him lying for four long years in a narrow cell in Parkhurst Prison, where he has no sustaining spark of pity other than that which comes to him regularly and faithfully from the torn depths of a mother's broken heart. Are we proud of it? Is it the best we can do? The answer can be made, of course, that *probably*—blessed adverb!—the boy was guilty. Probably lust—call it that, those of you who can forget that once you were young—overcame him, and in an access of mad frenzy he cast to eternity the life of this young girl. Say it if you will, and admit that at the trial there was no proof of this beyond what could be summed up in the words Circumstantial Evidence—that is, a badge and a bunch of inferences. And the hell hounds of the Criminal Law in full cry while a boy of 21 struggled valiantly, without sufficient legal aid, to confront the most fell charge that can be brought against man born of woman.

The Mother.

Yes, born of woman. And there is the ray of comfort that has sustained still more world-besmirched sons of mothers than David Greenwood. It is the great hope he hugs to his desolate heart in the ugly confines of his cell at Parkhurst Prison, that some day his mother's pleadings will be heard, and the Home Secretary, as the mouthpiece of the people, will listen to the cry for justice that he pens almost daily to one or other of a few trusted correspondents. We have seen David Greenwood's letters to his mother and to others, and we recognise them, from a somewhat long experience of the ins and outs of human nature, as the earnest implorings of an innocent soul. We come back to the beginning. If there was no doubt that David Greenwood was guilty, there was no reason why he should not have been hanged. If there *was* a doubt, we are responsible for a crime as great—or almost—as that which was laid at his door. The Home Secretary must act!

STABBED IN THE BACK.

R.A.S.C. MAN'S PALTRY ALLOWANCE.

On February 22, 1921, T. J. Vaile, a soldier in the R.A.S.C., serving with the Inter-Allied Military Commission of Control for Austria, while walking alone in a Vienna street was, without the slightest provocation, stabbed in the back by a civilian, to whom he had replied "Yes," when asked if he were English. His wounds were found to be serious, and for weeks he laid at death's door in the Austrian State Hospital. In addition to spinal injuries, both legs were completely paralysed, and although the right leg has recovered there is very little hope of the left ever being normal again. In view of this disability, the lad's father approached the War Office with the object of inducing them to obtain compensation from the Austrian Government; but, after promising to take action, they replied that as the attack was made by a civilian, the Austrian Government could not be held responsible. They further alleged—an absurdity on the face of it—that he was not on duty at the time, but finally compromised by making the disabled man a paltry allowance of 5s. 6d. per week for the period of three months. It is significant that the French General, Haller, at whose car a stone was thrown by civilians in Vienna on December 6th, 1920, obtained a million kronen compensation.

PRINGLE'S BIRDS.

FARCICAL FINE FOR GROSS CRUELTY.

According to the local Magistrates before whom he was charged, it was "conclusively proved" against Mr. Walter Pringle, a poultry farmer of Parkside, Princes Risborough, that he cruelly packed 35 full-grown cockerels into a crate 3 feet 5½ inches long, 2 feet 5½ inches wide, and 15 inches deep. He was driving this crate in a tilted cart, the result of the overcrowding and the tilt being that some of the birds were trampled down in the bottom of the crate, some fixed with their legs across the backs of others, and some were in an exhausted condition and unable to move. On his own behalf Pringle pleaded that the Live Poultry Act was vague, as it did not stipulate the number of birds a man could put into a hamper. But it did not need any Act of Parliament, vague or otherwise, to tell him that these poor creatures must cruelly suffer. He had carried, he affirmed, 20,000 birds at the rate of 100 a week in that crate, and "he had never been approached by the police before." Quite so; it was the first time he had been found out. At any rate, it is clear, in the words of Superintendent Wootton, that this was "a very bad case of cruelty indeed," and for the Magistrates to impose on Pringle a paltry fine of 10s., as they did, was to make Justice farcically condone it.

DRIVEN TO THE DOLE.

POST OFFICE'S SHABBY TREATMENT OF EX-SOLDIER

We are unutterably weary of pointing out to Mr. Kellaway the lack of consideration shown by his Department for the claims of ex-Service men. A case in point is that of Sidney Mason, an ex-soldier with eighteen years' service. He holds an "exemplary" character certificate, and wears the Mons Star among his other decorations. During his four and a half years' absence in France his wife worked for three years as a post-woman at Westbury in all winds and weathers, and was assured that her faithful services would be taken into consideration if ever her husband was in need of employment on his return. In May last a vacancy occurred for a temporary postman to do holiday work, and the job was given to Mason. He sent in an application to be appointed permanently, and was informed at the Labour Exchange that his name was first on the waiting list for a permanent appointment. Consequently he was amazed to be told that he must finish up, as an old telegraph boy, whose home was at Trowbridge, five miles from Westbury, had applied for a transfer from Faringdon, Berkshire, in order to be nearer his parents. Mason therefore finds himself driven to accepting the dole to support his wife and her bedridden father and infirm mother. Surely something can be done for him?

Things looking bad? "Write to JOHN BULL about it!"

PERSECUTING A PENSIONER.

A POOR OLD LADY'S PAINFUL ORDEAL.

There were no Old Age Pensions when Tom Hood wrote: "Alas! for the rarity of Christian charity under the sun!" but his words are very applicable to the present-day administration of the Old Age Pensions Act. This was hailed as a sort of charter of contentment for the aged poor, but it has been turned into an instrument of oppression by a heartless and soulless bureaucracy. Were there but a drop of the milk of human kindness in the breasts of some of the Old Age Pensions Officers we should not have to record such a distressing story of the persecution of a feeble old lady as has recently occurred at Chelsea. We commend these remarks particularly to the earnest consideration of Miss Kathleen Harrison, the Old Age Pensions Officer for Chelsea North.

A Widow's Sacrifice.

Mrs. Mary Ann Fisher is an old lady of 78, living at 38, Francis Street, Chelsea. In March, 1916, she became eligible for a pension of 7s. 6d. a week, which was afterwards increased to 10s. She had a son, who was the apple of her eye, but in 1915, he went for a sailor, and made the supreme sacrifice in the memorable action at Zeebrugge, on May 10th, 1918, when he was a first-class stoker on board H.M.S. *Vindictive*. The men of war at the Admiralty showed that they possessed tenderer hearts and more human understanding than the woman who sits at Chelsea checking the resources of the aged poor, for when my Lords informed Mrs. Fisher of her son's death they clothed the stark horror of her gallant boy's end in the following exquisitely gentle phrase: "A shell exploded close to your son, who was observed to roll over, and attempts to rouse him were unsuccessful." The Naval Pensions Committee granted a pension to Mrs. Fisher in respect of the loss of her boy of 8s. a week, which was subsequently increased to 9s. 7d. The Admiralty knew of the existence of the Old Age Pension at the time this grant was made, but Mrs. Fisher failed to notify the Pensions Officer herself, and was apparently under the impression that it was unnecessary to do so. Her amazement and horror may be imagined when she recently received a summons to appear at the Westminster Police Court, on Thursday, February 23rd, on information laid by Miss Kathleen Harrison, that she had, for the purpose of continuing her Old Age Pension at a higher rate than was appropriate to the case, knowingly made a false representation, to wit, that she had nothing coming in beside her Old Age Pension.

"John Bull" To The Rescue.

An ex-Service man, knowing the old lady's distress, brought the matter to our notice, and we at once arranged for the defence. The scene in Court was a pitiable one. This feeble old lady, dim-sighted, hard of hearing, and partially paralysed, was kept waiting, trembling in anticipation of her ordeal, in an ante-room for two hours before the case came on for hearing, and she was placed in the dock. Her distress was so apparent that the Magistrate, Mr. Hay Halkett, at once gave instructions for her to be given a seat. The Pensions Officer, on whose information the summons had been granted, gave evidence, but was actually unable to state clearly the date on which the alleged false representation was made. The Magistrate thereupon listened to Mrs. Fisher's explanation, and dismissed the summons forthwith. That the information should ever have been laid is a disgrace to the administration of the Old Age Pensions Act. Mrs. Fisher has received no Old Age Pension since December 23rd, and we commend her case to the Ministry, feeling that a grave injustice has been done.

THE "MYSTIC" MYSTERY.

QUERIES CONCERNING A ROTHERHAM FIRM.

In a four-roomed house in a back thoroughfare in a poor quarter of Rotherham—at 74, Tusmore Street, to be precise—are situated, according to the firm's own statement, the "Office and Laboratories" of the Mystic Manufacturing Company, "Manufacturers of the New Wings of Speed Motor Gas . . . . and other Superior Products, Scientifically prepared." The concern consists of three partners—H. Stockil (lately employed at the Post Office), W. Nettleship, and H. Needham, with whom the first-mentioned lodges. We are well aware that big things often have small beginnings, but the present stage of the Mystic Manufacturing Company seem scarcely to warrant the grandiloquent terms of its circulars and correspondence. The firm recently advertised for agents, and candidates were informed that one of the conditions of their engagement would be the purchase each month of 96 cans of Mystic Motor Gas (claimed to be a petrol intensifier) at a cost of £11 15s., cash with order, which monthly purchase would entitle them to the exclusive right to sell in the respective territories assigned to them. It will be seen that the firm propose to take no risk, but are willing to resign the whole of that honour to their agents. In pamphlets and circulars, bearing no address, but obviously printed in America, it is claimed that the addition of so much Mystic Motor Gas to petrol will increase the mileage from 15 to 30 per cent. Our impression is that the three gentlemen we have mentioned are merely the agents of some American concern, and suggest that their "laboratories," if not their office, at 74, Tusmore Street, are a myth. It is perfectly legitimate to represent an American product in this country, but we object when Yankee goods are sold in the guise of home products. To sum up, there seems to us to be rather too much of the mystic about the Mystic Manufacturing Company.

THE WAKEFORD CASE.

A large number of signatures to the Wakeford Petition have been received this week, and there is still time to apply for forms from the Chief Commissioner at this office. The Petition can also be signed at the following places:—

Ashton-in-Makerfield: Rev. W. A. Gibson, 50, Osborne Road.
Birkenhead: Messrs. Scadding Brothers.
Bolton: Mr. J. Brooks, 17, Halliwell Road.
Bournemouth: Mr. E. M. Scott, 49, Talbot Road.
Bristol: Bristol Advertising Co., 1, Broad Quay.
Cardiff: Mr. J. A. Brown, 207, Bute Street.
Chester: Rev. W. F. John Timbrell, Coddington Rectory.
Cologne: Messrs. W. J. Cooper and Co., Hotel du Nord.
Dublin: Messrs. MacArthur and Co., 79, Talbot St.
Edinburgh: James P. Daly, 1, Solicitors Buildings, Cowgate.
Glasgow: Mr. A. Johnston, 6, Earlston Avenue, Townhead.
King's Lynn: Mr. C. H. Plowright, Tower Street.
Liverpool: Mr. John R. Lewis, 13, Grecian Chambers, 57A, Dale Street; Mr. J. Perkins, 48, Belmont Road.
London: The John Bull Pen Depots at 19, Ludgate Hill, E.C. 4.; 265, Strand, W.C. 2; 323, High Holborn, W.C. 1; 72, New Oxford Street, W.C. 1; 1, Cannon Street Station Approach, E.C.; 87, Long Acre, W.C. 2; John Bull Editorial Offices (first floor), 93, Long Acre, W.C. 2; Rev. Ernest Street, M.A., 33, Eardley Crescent, Earl's Court, S.W. 5.
Newcastle: Mr. G. J. Jones, 15, Church View, Cross Heath.
Portsmouth: John Bull Pen Depot, 214, Commercial Road.

"The Mystery of the Wakeford Case," by the Editor, is still on sale at all railway stations and newsagents throughout the country at the price of one shilling.

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St. St. Paul's Chambers, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4

SIR,—Please send me gratis a copy of your Booklet "Physical Culture Simplified."

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ADDRESS.....

You may bless the day you wrote to JOHN BULL about it!"

FAKED FOOTBALL MATCHES.

ASTOUNDING DISCLOSURES OF ARRANGED RESULTS—A STRIKING TELEGRAM—PLAY THE GAME!

NEVER in the history of sport has there been a period when the necessity for drastic action on the part of the various authorities concerned was needed as much as at the present time. On every hand bookmakers are complaining that they are being swindled as a result of "squared" football matches. Several readers have written to complain of what they describe as "shabby" treatment meted out to them by a certain turf commission agent, while others suggest fraud against another of the same kin who advertises in a certain Sunday paper dealing exclusively with sport. Our sympathy is not extended to the bookmakers who dabble in football betting lists, merely on the score of losing money. Our concern is for the welfare of that King of British winter sports, football—which will surely die a lingering death unless the fraudulent parasites who are waxing fat on their ill-gotten gains are wiped out.

Spoil-Sports.

Hundreds of thousands of working men pay their shillings weekly to watch what they believe is a real sporting game. For ninety minutes their minds are concentrated on twenty-two men juggling with a ball. A clever piece of play is loudly applauded; an obvious slip is received with a groan multiplied ten thousand times and more. Mistakes are often made by honest players whose endeavours are centred on winning the game, yet here and there among them are to be found those who are out to sell their colleagues for a mess of pottage; men who make mistakes by stealth without a thought as to the dire results to which their mercenary conduct may lead. The trouble arises out of coupon betting, which is quite harmless if honourably carried on. But, unfortunately, the goddess of Money has taken a hand, and the purity of sport is being shamefully sullied. Boiled down to the bare bone, the suggestion is fearlessly thrown out that players are being bribed to "fake" results. No doubt many football enthusiasts disbelive this, relying on the much used argument that it is impossible for two or more players in a team to manipulate the majority and bring about a desired result without arousing suspicion. Our reply is that such so-called "miracles" have been performed. When players have bets upon the results of matches in which they take part, the door is open to all sorts of abuses. That they do so wager was placed beyond dispute by the cases of Anderson and West, of Manchester United, who were suspended last season for betting on an important match. Wagering on actual results and draws has grown enormously. So much so that the principal of one of the firms who print the betting lists confesses that he always knew each Saturday morning of two or three matches that had been squared.

> "I have watched very carefully throughout the season," he says, "and decided recently to drop the one and two draws from the lists. My clients (the bookmakers) are deeply grateful to me for so doing."

Bookmakers in one large Midland town have been so hard hit that they will no longer bet against drawn games, except where, on the face of it, the match appears to be a certain win for the home team, and even then they will not offer odds against a draw unless it is coupled with one or two other correct results. At one time bookmakers offered 3 to 1 for one draw and as much as 10 to 1 for two draws. They now further protect themselves. At the bottom of their lists they add a proviso that they are at liberty to cancel any one match without notice, so that when they hear of an "arranged" fixture they act accordingly. Many bookmakers have given up football betting, which, they declare, has grown to such an enormous extent that, in comparison, horse-racing with the man-in-the-street has easily dropped to second place. So acute is the position that one bookmaker declares:

> "What I make on racing during the week up to Friday I lose on Saturday football results. I have decided to stop it. No more football for me until there is more honesty among the players."

We have in our possession evidence relating to several clubs. Recently bookmakers refused absolutely to take bets on certain two matches which ended as had been precisely forecasted, and we hold the copy of a telegram handed in at Nottingham and delivered to a well-known player who was actually on the field ready to resume play at half-time.

> "Alter arrangements," it read, "Association got wind, explain Monday. Jack."

Players in each division of the English League and the Scottish League are involved, and the men who offer the bribes, two of whom we are watching closely, move from town to town making their arrangements. And what do the players get out of the deal? Not the paltry £1 which has been suggested, but a nice little sum from those who are waxing fat on the proceeds of their degrading and criminal vocation, in addition to the amount obtained from their own bets. The whole scandal has got to stop, or the death blow will be struck at football. The extent to which public interest is involved is almost incalculable. For generations football has been the national game of the country, unrivalled even by cricket in its hold upon the public imagination. From early childhood every youngster learns to kick a ball, and one has only to watch a crowd of urchins playing a game with a cracked tennis-ball in some back street, and listen to their shrill cries as they dispute some question of "off-side," to realise how ingrained in the British disposition is the sense of fair play. When they grow up, they are not all able to participate in games. There is not room for them all to do so. But their love of football remains.

Play the Game.

Next to taking part in the game himself, the Britisher loves best to watch it being played by men whose natural aptitude, hard training and experience, have enabled them to achieve the highest excellence at it. The football-loving and sport-loving public in this country pay something like £100,000 weekly to witness the game played by the clubs in the big leagues alone. They attend the matches in the expectation that they will see a keen contest between two teams, composed of men trained to a hair, who are all out for victory if strength and skill and endurance can secure it for their side. That they should be deluded by base men, degraded by their greed for gold, is a shame and a scandal for which no words are adequate. It means not merely the downfall of football—it means the decay of all British sport, and the collapse of Britain's glorious traditions of sportsmanship.

SEEKING THE STOUT.

MOLVENE MERCHANTS' MERRY METHODS.

A sergeant-major stationed at Farnborough lately received a letter from "P. Harley," of Chiswell Chambers, 27, Finsbury Street, London, E.C., commencing: "As requested I have pleasure in enclosing a week's free trial of Molvene, the treatment that reduced my weight by 38 lbs. in six weeks, at the same time giving me new life and vigour." Then came the astounding promise that at the end of three weeks the patient's weight would be reduced at the rate of a pound a day—"I never attempt anything quicker or more drastic than this"! The recipient of this letter had made no request for a sample of Molvene. Curious to learn how his name, rank, and address had become known to the weight reducers, he wrote them. In reply he received a scrap of paper on which had been typed his full name and address, together with the following remark: "Fat most troublesome round abdomen." The only conclusion we can come to is that P. Harley sends out emissaries in search of the stout. Whatever the merits of the remedy, such methods of business are offensive and would not be practised by any self-respecting firm.

BLUE BLUFF.

COAL MERCHANT'S CONTEMPTUOUS CAMOUFLAGE.

We were inclined to think that the days of "blue frighteners" were past and gone, but apparently Joseph Cade and Co., Ltd. (British Coal Supply), of 58-60, White Horse Lane, Stepney, E. 1, still have faith in the efficacy of the old wheeze. Although styling themselves "Wholesale Coal Merchants," the firm persuade working-class people into ordering small quantities of coal on the instalment plan. One of our readers, whose wife ordered 5 cwt. at 3s. 5d., found on examination of the stuff that it was of wretched quality. When he had paid all but 1s. 9d. of the amount debited he considered that was sufficient. He then received the firm's "frightener"—a blue document so printed and worded as to convey the idea to ignorant people that it was a summons for 4s. 9d. The worst feature is the statement that "employers can be summoned at the hearing to prove the amount of wages earned by any person in their employ." This is absolutely untrue, as it applies only to a Judgment Summons. We advise anyone who may receive one of these "blue frighteners" to go straight to the County Court and hand it up to the Judge.

A CALLOUS TRIO.

EXASPERATING EXHIBITION AT EXETER.

The Pensions Appeal Tribunal sitting at Exeter is composed of a barrister, an officer and a medical man. To them appealed the parents of the late Private William Snooks, Devon Regiment, who went out to India with the Territorials in 1914, suffered severe gunshot wounds in Mesopotamia, necessitating the amputation of his right leg to the thigh, and was discharged with a pension in 1918. A huge abscess formed on his stump, giving rise to septicæmia. On 8th August, 1921, he died suddenly of heart failure, at the age of 38, his death being attributed to his service and wounds in the late war. His mother, to whose support he had contributed, is bedridden and aged 80, while his father is an old age pensioner. Yet when the old woman's plea for some little compensation for the loss of her son's assistance, to make her necessarily brief journey to the grave a little easier, is heard by the Tribunal, with a callousness that can scarcely be believed, they reject it, coldly refusing to give any reason for their arbitrary decision! If ever there was a case demanding instant inquiry by the Ministry of Pensions, this is one.

SAINTS AND SINNERS: By THE CANDID FRIEND.

PEN PORTRAITS OF PROMINENT PEOPLE.

THE RIGHT HON. A. J. BALFOUR, M.P.

IT was once said of that big and formidable man, the late Lord Salisbury, that he was "a lath painted to look like iron." His Lordship was succeeded as leader of the Conservative Party by Mr. Arthur Balfour. A certain very well-known Member of the House of Commons described Mr. Balfour as "iron, painted to look like a lath." In other words, Mr. Balfour was the antithesis of his predecessor.

I am sorry at the present moment, when Mr. Balfour is being presented with laurel wreaths and deluged with letters of congratulation after his participation in the precious Council of Nations at Washington, that I cannot agree with that early and happy estimate of his character. Mr. Balfour certainly looks like a lath, and may possess the strength of iron. But I cannot describe him as a man of mettle. At any rate, it is the sort of substance which has never yet responded to the acid tests of occasion, opportunity and enterprise.

As a result, he meekly abdicated, as Great Britain's political Ambassador, from a throne of strength, and allowed the Japanese-British Alliance to be killed before his eyes.

Well, America, who happened to be the most interested party concerned in the proceedings, got her way. The Alliance between Japan and Great Britain has been torn up like a scrap of paper. Mr. Balfour was our plenipotentiary at this Council of grave decisions. I think we should regard him as the chief mourner over the grave of an Alliance which stood for the strength and stability of the British Empire. Of course, he was very charming. He always is! He ingratiated the sympathies of persons of no importance, he smiled at people who were flattered at being in his presence, and he was irresistible as a figure of attraction at the Washington tea-parties. That is "Pretty Fanny's" way! It is no doubt a very pretty way in social life, but it is certainly not a way which decides the destinies of Empires.

Arthur James Balfour belongs to a privileged class. The privilege of that class has been for centuries the privilege of governing the country. Therefore, Mr. Balfour was marked down from birth as one of our governors. He had no inclination and no natural talents for the job, but that did not matter. He happened to be the eldest son of the late James Maitland Balfour, of Whittingehame, Haddingtonshire, and therefore the great stars decided that he should be one of the supreme custodians and safeguards of Britain's liberties, and the voice of her aspirations.

One of the most charming, gracious and philosophic men whom it is possible to meet, he started his educational career at Eton, and afterwards took his M.A. at Cambridge. He was a youngster of extraordinary mental talents, but always a dreamer, a philosophic, literary character, wandering about in a world of dreams and shadows. The late George Wyndham told me once that Arthur Balfour was a man who had an eternal question on his lips. I believe Wyndham. I know that Mr. Balfour has all his life been asking questions about the Philosophy of Doubt, and the Foundations of Belief. He is a tall man—one might say, a figure of tall mental statue—who has always had his head in the clouds. Yet, he has never touched reality. He has never come to earth.

Just think of his youth when he emerged from Cambridge! He was then chiefly engaged in writing books on philosophy, and attending the best music that could be heard in London. He was so detached from all ordinary human interests, that even in those days people wrote him down as a cynic. Love, passion, hatred, and hope—the great things which stir the breasts of mankind—had seemingly passed him by. His happiness and sorrow were not to be found in these things; let him sit in the twilight and listen to a beautiful melody, or read a book on philosophic doubt, written in the pure Pateresque style, and the world had nothing more to offer him. He was then, as he is now, the eternal bachelor—somebody who has missed the greater and the more human part of life.

In those days Arthur Balfour was very friendly with Margot Asquith. Even to-day, Margot is proud of the fact that Arthur endured her verbal and intellectual impertinences. They went to hear German music together. They read precious books of poems together. They were chiefly instrumental in forming a strange society which was known in the inner circles of our higher social life by the characteristic name of "The Souls."

"The Souls" met at various fashionable houses and discussed love, art, literature and various other precious topics. They never touched on realities, and I can only say that Mr. Balfour has been true to his early creed.

During those days of artistic interests and philosophic flirtations, the future Mrs. Asquith came to him once, and with all the glow of her natural animation announced that Mayfair and Belgravia were whispering that Arthur James Balfour and Margaret Tennant were engaged to be married. "But no one could ever believe such a thing," said Mr. Balfour with an amused smile. Of course we couldn't!

Arthur Balfour was far too leisurely a person ever to link his life to the very volatile and always tempestuous career of Margot.

He shrank from marriage in those early days in the way which had foreshadowed his repudiation of responsibilities in after life.

A figure of great intellectual and literary power, a man of spotless private life and extraordinary personal charm, Mr. Balfour's name might easily have been an ornament to the arts and the philosophies. Birth, tradition and position combined to force him out of his natural course in life and made him a political leader. As such I am afraid he will only be remembered as a square peg in a round hole. Every man to his trade!

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CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

(This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.)

To the Hon. Mr. Justice Horridge.

MY LORD,—The other day when Counsel asked that a prisoner you were about to try could remain seated you asked: "Why should he?" Surely, as I have already pointed out to you, there is an obvious answer—that, until found guilty, a prisoner ought to be treated as innocent. Other people in Court are not required to stand—save when your Lordship enters. This unhappy discrimination on which you insist—alone, I believe, among our Judges—seems to me to add little to the dignity of the Bench, and to detract from that reputation for kindliness and consideration which is so becoming in a Judge. It is excellent to have a giant's strength; tyrannous to use it like a giant. JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. Sir A. Moritz Mond, Minister for Health.

SIR,—Some men are cursed with an unfortunate gift of speech. You are one of them. No doubt you did not mean to appear unsympathetic when you asked "Is any one starving?" but your question has proved a veritable godsend to the Bolshies and even to the responsible Labour Party, none the less. With Winston Churchill's "Not fit to Govern" blunder, it will bring them enormous accessions of strength—be sure of it! The Duke of Wellington precipitated the Franchise crisis of 1832 by blankly denying in a famous utterance the need of reform. I should never be surprised if your unhappy observation did not play as important a part in history. JOHN BULL.

To Sir Allan Smith, M.P., Chairman, Engineering Employers' Federation, 9, Oakhill Avenue, N.W.

SIR,—You have it in your power to make history—of a kind that none of us want. The decision of your Committee to lock out the engineers is likely to be fraught with consequences of the most disastrous description. I am not now expressing any opinion on the merits of the dispute—but do not forget that all things are lawful, though not expedient. Try and exhaust all avenues to a peaceful settlement before you precipitate a bitter industrial struggle. Coming now, it will involve passing Heaven knows how many seats to the Labour Party—and you don't want that, do you? But you are eminently sane and reasonable, and I have hopes even yet that the lock-out may be avoided.
JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Arthur Allbrook, Lower Sydenham.

DEAR ARTHUR,—I understand you are in hopes of forming a society for the practice of sun and air bathing, to the accompaniment of suitable sports and exercises, somewhere near London. The idea is, I take it, for the votaries of your cult to disport themselves in a field, clad only in their birthday suits, or, at the very most, in an irreducible minimum of clothing. As you invite both the sexes to join your sun worshippers, who at present include two clergymen, the result should be interesting and likely to brighten London. But for goodness' sake don't let Councillor Donald Clark of Tonbridge hear about it. You know how painfully modest he is. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. H. Gaunt, Charterhouse Street, London, E.C.

MY DEAR SIR,—It is too often only by an afterthought that those who, themselves injured, manifest any interest in fellow-sufferers from an accident, particularly where the others are of assumed inferior station. But when you sustained a badly-fractured skull in a motor collision, you replied to the constable who came to your aid: "Don't worry about me, how is my pal?" That the "pal" happened to be your servant, unfortunately killed, only lends additional credit to an action in itself a testimonial of pluck and consideration for others. If there were more "bosses" like you, there would be more "pals" among masters and men. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. H. H. Elvin, Rochford.

SIR,—I have it that you are Parliamentary Labour candidate for Bath, and judging by the thundering nuisance you have been making of yourself as a member of Rochford Board of Guardians, I imagine your colleagues wish you would go there and stay there. The scene you created at the fortnightly meeting by shouting yourself hoarse on matters ruled by the Chairman, supported by the rest of the Board, as closed, rather suggests that you have a most offensive disregard of anybody's opinion except your own. Cannot you understand that Elvin is not the whole Board but only one of it, and not specially useful or ornamental at that? Your head, sir, is too swelled for your hat and your boots are too large for your feet. Try to behave yourself like a gentleman if you wish to be mistaken for one. JOHN BULL.

To Colonel F. J. McKenzie, J.P., Chairman of Magistrates, Houghton-le-Spring, Durham.

SIR,—Doubtless pit ponies suffer a great deal more cruelty at the hands of brutal miners than is ever brought to the light of day. Yet when Matthew Prendergast was recently before you on a charge of "striking a pony with the sharp edge of an axe," you let him off with a fine of £3. Prendergast "struck the pony two blows, inflicting a wound seven inches long and three inches deep," and his only explanation was, "I lost my temper; that's all." It seems to me that such a temper needs to be humanised by punishment much more drastic than that which you inflicted. JOHN BULL.

To Miss Emma Lewis, Armoury Gardens, Shrewsbury.

BRAVE OLD SOUL,—Though I share your grief for the loss of your sister, yet I cannot help admiring you for the plucky way in which you tried to save her life. It appears that her clothing caught fire and, though she told you to save yourself, you heroically pulled off her flaming dress and then sent for help. As you are nearly eighty years of age, while your sister was nine years older, it certainly seems that both of you displayed the courage that should be the envy of younger folk. However, as you have survived the ordeal, I hope you will still keep going a few more years, if only to be a lesson to the youngsters. I am glad to congratulate you heartily on your splendid conduct.
JOHN BULL.

To Dr. Ambrose, Coroner, Whipps Cross.

KINDLY SIR,—Whether you have studied the life of St. Ambrose I know not, but you appear to be a worthy successor in spirit of your sweet-souled namesake, whose gentleness and wisdom as Prefect of Upper Italy and Milan won for him the esteem and love of the people. After conducting four inquests at Whipps Cross Infirmary last week, a tray of tea and bread and butter was brought to you, but you waved it aside, and indicating a poor woman accused of manslaughter, said "Give it to her; she needs it more than I do!" A little thing, perhaps, yet I like to think that these little acts of pity and consideration are duly recorded in a world in which they are all too rare. May you live long to shed light and comfort amid the gloom and sorrow in which you are so often called upon to labour. JOHN BULL.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

John greets the bridal pair
Upon their wedding day;
May life, if it be possible,
Shed roses all the way.

Is the Beer Strike a move
Designed to cause unrest—
An artful plot by no means in
The workman's interest?

So great a weight, we fear,
Will handicap the horse;
Give him a little less, and he
Will gamely stay the course.

A few more blows like these
Lloyd George's fate will seal
Unless to the electorate
He forthwith makes appeal.

Didn't you say you'd "Write to JOHN BULL about it"?

SPORT AND SPORTSMEN: GLEANINGS FROM TRACK, FIELD, ROAD AND RING.

By "THE WAYFARER."

The F.A.'s Dilemma.

Next Monday, the F.A. International Selection Committee will choose the team to meet Wales on March 13th. I do not envy them the task. Gone are the days when an English XI. chose itself; not that the outstanding brilliance of a few is good for the game, but to-day there are no shining geniuses, and the general standard is lower than in pre-war days. Here's an expression of opinion which will be hotly disputed by some, but I stick to it. Of the England team who lost to the South at Fulham, I expect the following to be retained: Dawson, Clay, Grimsdell, the captain (see sketch); Wilson, Chedgzoy, Kelly, and Chambers. I should be surprised if Rawlings, of Southampton, is not given the centre forward position; and the outside left berth rests between K. E. Hegan, the Army player, and Smith (W. H.), of Huddersfield. Half-a-dozen names occur to me for the position of left back and left half, and, as I have already hinted, the Selection Committee have my entire sympathy.

English Cup Semi-finalists.

Who will be the F.A. Cup semi-finalists? The answer to part of the riddle will be given at Cardiff, for in the winner of the Cardiff-'Spurs tie I believe we have the actual cup-holder for the season—at any rate, the runners-up. The Arsenal, on form, should win at Highbury, and Huddersfield hold nearly all the cards against Millwall. Notts County play such hard, vigorous—I almost said cruel—football that they may well prevent the Villa finding their game, though there is no doubt which is the better team. One of the best and fairest judges of the game in Great Britain said to me the other day it was a thousand pities for the sake of the game that Notts County had got so far in the Competition, and I agree with him. Villa *v.* Cardiff or 'Spurs would make a spanking final; and because I should like the honours to go round, I hope it is Cardiff who will come to town.

Crooked-legged Turf Champion.

All America has been startled by the wonderful doings there of a super-equine, by name Morvich, which, although an undersized colt with a crooked left foreleg, has beaten the juvenile record of the mighty Man O' War, who was regarded as the greatest horse America had ever seen. Morvich was twice sold on account of the weird shape of his leg, and is evidently "some" racehorse, as he ran in eleven races and won them all without finding anything to make him put up a real gallop. The stakes he won amount to 115,234 dollars.

Xenie's Remarkable Career.

The recent death of W. E. Elsey, who for many years trained at Baumber, Lincolnshire, recalls one of the most remarkable racehorses that ever looked through a bridle. This was Xenie, whose career, extending over twenty-three years, is not likely to be beaten. When four years old Xenie threw her first foal, Half a Dollar. Afterwards she foaled Crispie, Fair Nora, Crispinette, and Wallop, and was put into training again. Elsey raced her until she was fifteen years' old and had run in fifty-five races, of which she won thirteen. Xenie then returned to the stud, and after rearing her last foal, which she had when she was twenty-three, the mare was shot.

Southampton Scores for Our Twelve.

Backers of my twelve-to-follow this National Hunt season have had to wait a long time for the appearance of Southampton, but their patience was amply rewarded when this fine fencer won in great style at Newbury at the nice price of 5 to 1, which considerably helps our winnings. The dozen have yielded 33 per cent. of winners so far, and this on a flat stake of a sovereign shows a profit of £7 13s. 4d. So if we must continue to follow them until the opening of the flat season, here is the list: Chin Chin, Halberdier, Sir Huon, Front Line, Hopeful Bachelor, Southampton, Fragola, Milesius, Tuscan, Hairpin II., Norton, Vertigo. I am preparing a list of "twelve-to-follow" on the flat, and hope to publish them very soon.

A Great Turf Figure.

Until he retired, in 1905, the late John Porter had an amazing career, extending over forty-two years as a trainer of racehorses, and at the famous Kingsclere stables he prepared no fewer than seven winners of the Derby in Blue Gown, Shotover, St. Blaise, Ormonde, Sainfoin, Common and Flying Fox. Porter also trained many other classic winners, and captured the Ascot Gold Cup on five occasions. From Kingsclere he sent out 425 winners of 1,063 races, worth over £720,000. When in his 'teens Porter rode in several races, and at Brighton, in 1855, when only 5-stone, he won on Overreach. His was indeed a great Turf figure.

Don't Play Reputations.

Oxford gave the Cambridge hockey team a rare fright at Beckenham, but, as I anticipated, T. W. Mansergh (see sketch) led his side to victory. The lesson to be learned from this match was one which the Oxford team brought vividly to mind—reputations matter nothing if you are enthusiastic and determined to do your best. I remember a fateful meeting in the boardroom of a football club on the eve of a Cup-tie with a team of all the talents. "If you let them play their game," said the Chairman to the home captain, "you'll lose count of the goals they score against you." "We shan't do that," said the player. "After all" (he added) "they're only men—and there aren't more than eleven of them!" All credit to W. P. Phillips and his team at Beckenham in forgetting the past and living only in the present.

Wimbledon Difficulties.

The difficulties I spoke of last week regarding the new All-England Lawn Tennis ground at Wimbledon Park related chiefly to the thousands of spectators who will make most of the journey by train and the last half-mile or so on foot. There will be special embarrassments, too, for motorists who will come in their cars in hundreds. Wandsworth and Wimbledon Borough Council areas meet near the new ground; to solve the traffic problem which is bound to arise, the roads require reconstructing—but nobody will do anything. Fourteen thousand spectators will be able to see the lawn tennis—once they get inside. Why didn't the All-England club get something definite from the railway companies and the two Borough Councils first? They should have foreseen traffic difficulties and planned accordingly. Let us hope it is not too late even now to put matters right.

W. I. Hunter's Denial.

I am glad to note that W. I. Hunter (see sketch), the British amateur golf champion, has denied the statement that he is to become a naturalised American. Opinions may differ as to Hunter's merits as a golfer; my own are that he is a very fine player, who had a great deal of luck in the championship last year. But we do not want to lose him, and if the England *v.* Scotland golf match, now for many years a dead letter, were revived, we should be glad to see him again, even though it would mean his playing against his adopted country.

A Lesson from France.

The national cross-country race at Hereford this month is likely to be a success in spite of the choice of a border town as the venue. The railways have risen to the occasion, the British entry is likely to be a good one, the Army will be well-represented, and Guillemot (among others) may be over from France. The French champion is in excellent form, and it is not certain he will not repeat his Windsor triumph. French cross-country running is being conducted on sound lines just now, with 31 regional organisations and championships to sift the grain from the chaff. In this country, though, organisation on a county basis is the urgent need. At the moment the county scheme is only in its infancy.

Chance for Joe Fox.

The proposed contest between Joe Fox, of Leeds, and Eugene Criqui, the French conqueror of Charles Ledoux, would have an enormous attraction in this country, for Criqui is a popular little fellow in London and the South, and the North think highly of Fox—and with justification. If Mr. Bettinson is successful in staging this contest—as seems probable at the time of writing—I hope we may take it as an indication that the N.S.C. is really waking up to a sense of its responsibilities. At least, a fair proportion of the big events should be staged there or under its wing. At the moment, nine-tenths of them are put on by Major Arnold Wilson and one or two other enterprising promoters.

Mixed Bag.

A Paris eight will probably compete at Henley next summer.

The Army cross-country championship will be decided at Aldershot on March 21st.

Touring cricket teams in Australia in future will have to submit to the eight-ball over.

Albert Lloyd gained his second points decision over Arthur Townley at the Ring, and there is no doubt he deserved it.

Mr. Simpson, whose horses used to be trained by J. Riste, has taken Priam Lodge, Epsom, where he intends to train his own horses in future.

Jack Dempsey is again reported to be coming to London, and if he actually does arrive he is more likely to be seen on the halls than in the ring.

When Perry Hill fell with T. Leader at Lingfield th other day, the jockey broke a collar bone in addition to receiving a severe bruising, and he is likely to be out of the saddle for some time.

Vivaldi was well-backed to win at Newbury the other day, but in this race Bumble Bee's buzz proved more effective than the Rattlesnake's sting, as the "Bee" scored in a canter by ten lengths.

All queries relating to sporting matters dealt with on this page should be addressed to the Editor of "Sporting Life," 27, St. Bride Street, E.C. 4, in which paper answers will be given.

It's never too late to "Write to JOHN BULL about it!"

AN ENGLISHMAN'S HOME.

LOCAL AUTHORITIES' ARBITRARY ACTION.

According to the Borough Surveyor's report, a house in Arden Street, Battersea, was not fit for occupation, and an order was therefore made by the Wandsworth Council that certain repairs should be done. The place was let on lease, and was also mortgaged, and as apparently neither the owner, the leaseholder nor the mortgagee was able or willing to execute the alterations, the Council solved the problem by doing the work themselves at a cost of £200. On presentation of the bill in November, 1920, the three parties concerned were again disinclined or not in a position to meet the demand. All other means of persuasion having failed, the Council brought an action in the County Court, first to establish their claim that the cost of repairs took priority of any other charge upon the house, and secondly that, in default of payment, the premises should be sold to recoup them for the expense incurred. They obtained judgment on both points. Now, it is a very good thing that landlords, receiving the high rents in vogue to-day, should be compelled to keep their houses in habitable condition. But it is quite another contention that repairs should be ordered, and failing the owner's ability to pay, should be executed in the costly fashoin which is the habit of public bodies when spending other people's money. Owners might note that a £50 repair may easily cost £100 when the work is executed by a local authority. If this ruling is taken as a precedent and acted upon indiscriminately, people with a little money to invest will feel very chary about lending it on house property, seeing that if a local authority is empowered to put it up for sale in this manner at what may be an inauspicious time, they may lose the whole of their security. And, despite all popular prejudice, owners of house property are just now having a very lean time.

BILKING BOOKIE AND TRICKY TRICKSTER.

SHAKY PAIR OF WHOM PUNTERS SHOULD BEWARE.

Frederick Heathcote, 31, Charing Cross, Whitehall, London, S.W.1, and 196, St. Vincent Street, Glasgow, and *Racing Judge* appear to be a pair with whom punters would do well to deal cautiously. To the former, a reader sent a postal order for ten shillings to be put on Yutoi. There was no acknowledgment, and when the winnings were claimed he was politely told to send his voucher. Several letters passed between them, and in the end Heathcote denied having received a postal order, although it had in fact been paid into the Notting Hill Gate Branch of the London Joint City and Midland Bank to Heathcote's account. That was in December, and our reader is still waiting for his money. *Racing Judge*, which advertises special tips in the week-end press, has lost a customer who sent a cheque for £1 7s. 6d. for a series of 3 Big Race Wires and 5 Special Saturday Wires. On the Saturday, its expert telegraphed "Superman," and on the Sunday advertised "Arravale"—the winner—as his chosen. Their attention having been called to the matter, *Racing Judge* promised to write an explanation. Receiving no letter, our correspondent again telephoned, when he was told that "they had forgotten to put 'Arravale' on the wire." "It is quite obvious," adds our correspondent, "that they cannot give a feasible explanation, as they wired me 'Superman' for the race, and advertised that they only sent out one horse." If there is one thing more than another that is necessary in sporting transactions it is absolute confidence in the rigid integrity of both layer and backer, and unless Frederick Heathcote—really L. Isaacs and Harry Lee—and *Racing Judge*, whatever it may be, show by their conduct that such confidence is justified, the sooner they are cleared out of the business the better.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"MORNING POST" (advertisement):—"Elderly Man Wants Situation as Doorman to a PROFESSIONAL GENTLEMAN OR USEFUL MAN."

"THE CHAMPION":—"The 'plane whooped aloft in the DENSE BLACKNESS of a MOONLIGHT NIGHT."

"OUR HOME":—"Put them to BOIL IN COLD WATER slowly."

"FORGET-ME-NOT NOVELS":—"A paragraph related how the fallen star had been marvellously cured of a dislocated ankle by a BONELESS SURGEON."

"EDINBURGH EVENING NEWS":—"ROOF (furnished), few miles out; suit 1 or 2."

"GIRLS' FAVOURITE":—"Slip through a short length of narrow BLACK velvet ribbon IN THE SAME SHADE AS THE DRESS with which it is going to be worn."

"DUNDEE ADVERTISER":—"The word 'smog' . . . adequately expresses that ghastly pall of eddying yellow vapour which descends on the City, TURNING NIGHT INTO DAY."

BREAK THE BANK.

TEN POUNDS OFFERED FOR A SYSTEM.

Most people by now know JOHN BULL'S famous pocket race game "Odds On," which has so rapidly superseded "Put and Take." Can you evolve a system applicable to this fascinating indoor pastime? We offer a prize of £10 for the one best calculated to break the bank. The Editor's decision will be final. Competitors should send their efforts to Odhams Press Ltd., Sundries Department, 92, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, marking their envelopes "S."

SHORT STORY OF INDUSTRIAL INSURANCE.

CONCLUSIONS.

Let us now briefly sum up the conclusions to which we have been driven by a consideration of the work of the Industrial Insurance Companies and the Collecting Societies.

First, that these bodies have brought into reality Insurance by the masses of the people for the first time.

Second, that an essential part of any form of Industrial system is the employment of agents and the house-to-house visit.

Third, that the remuneration of the founders and directors of these great organisations is, as a rule, not in excess of their claims as creators and managers of an entirely new form of business.

Fourth, that though the cost of Industrial Insurance has not inflicted on the policy holders an unjustifiable or excessive burden in the creation of the business, the diminution of the costs is going on, and should continue to go on.

Fifth, that any form of State and compulsory Industrial Insurance offers no prospect except that of dismal failure.

Sixth, that any plan for removing such weaknesses as are in the Industrial system can be carried out only by recognising the importance of retaining the agency system and maintaining the organisation with the full co-operation of the existing companies and societies. That this method, employed by Mr. Lloyd George with such excellent results in his scheme of National Insurance, ought to be the model for any future legislation with regard to the companies and the societies.

* * *

Let us now come finally to the reforms in the Industrial Insurance, on which opinion is at once competent and ripe, and in which the Insurance Companies and the Collecting Societies are quite ready to co-operate. When this work is undertaken, the authors must begin by clearing away the vast accumulation of exaggerated and unfounded charges which have been made against the present system of Industrial Insurance, and seek improvement, not by confiscatory change, but by reasonable accommodation in the adaptation of the existing organisations to the needs of the public.

* * *

The necessary reforms will cover, of course, many points which this is not the moment to discuss in detail; but the following points may be thrown out as those on which a reform by common accord could easily be carried out promptly.

First: There must be increased powers to the Board of Trade and the Registrar-General for the purpose of dealing with abuses when established by either Department. To the Collecting Societies should be extended the provision existing with regard to Industrial Insurance Companies of putting up a deposit of £20,000. It is intolerable that any seven men can now establish a Collecting Society without giving any guarantees; this has led, in the past, to the creation of small and unsuccessful, and sometimes even fraudulent, Companies and Societies. For dealing with such cases the Board of Trade and the Registrar-General should have effective powers given them—first, by an application to a judge in chambers, and, if further steps be necessary, by the right to apply to a Court for a winding-up order in order to deal with such organisations, but reasonable time should be given for existing institutions to put their houses in order where reform is considered necessary. Further, there should be provision for making more general the advantages which are extended to policy-holders by some offices when the policy-holders are unable to continue their policies; but here again time must be given.

Finally, all legislation should proceed on the lines of leaving as much autonomy as possible to these national institutions rather than in rushing into the risks and weaknesses of bureaucratic control. The proper direction is in acting through the existing companies and societies and sustaining the two vital safeguards of publicity and competition; and, above all, to retain to the full the proved competence as business men of the present directors of the various Insurance Institutions in dealing with the complex question of Agency and its scales of charges.

* * *

As a last suggestion, the example might be followed of appointing a committee on the same lines as those adopted recently with regard to the question of licensing, and introducing, through this committee, representatives of all parties and interests, an agreed Bill which could easily and perfectly carry out the necessary reforms for dealing with such weaknesses as may be found in the present system of Industrial Insurance without in any way damping the ardour of the workers or crippling the effective genius of those at the head of these Institutions.

(This concludes the present series.)

Georges Carpentier

(The Famous Boxer)

AND THE

BARRY SERVICE

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1. The Adjudicator of the Six Principal Cash Prizes shall be a prominent public person whose opinion will be quite independent of that of Chocolat Tobler Ltd., and whose name will be announced later in Press advertisements.
2. No Entrant shall be awarded more than one prize.
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4. Entries must reach us not later than **31st MARCH, 1922,** addressed to **CHOCOLAT TOBLER Ltd.,** 37, 39 and 41, Bolton Street, LIVERPOOL, and the envelope or parcel must be marked "Slogans" in the top left-hand corner, and be stamped at ordinary letter rate. Many competitors may wish to send in their attempts week by week, instead of in bulk at the last moment, and this they may certainly do.
5. Chocolat Tobler Ltd. will not be responsible for entries lost or delayed in transit or otherwise, and no correspondence can be entered into concerning this competition, **nor should correspondence be enclosed with the entries.**
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Confectioners should send for particulars of our GREAT COMPETITION for TRADERS only. £1,630 Cash Prizes.

A TRIUMPH FO

Buckingham Palace Not "To Let"—R

By TH

WELL, of course, all eyes are on the Princess, and I do not for a second believe the crusty critics and disgruntled grousers who tell me that the public are "sick" of hearing about this great Royal event. They are not—and that is the stupendous factor about the whole thing. I have met lots of folk during this last week who, in their varying wisdom, have told me all sorts of things about Princess Mary's wedding. Some of them are not worth repeating, and others are so important that they must be stated, because they represent what, I believe, in "intellectual" circles—where, thank God! I seldom mix—are called "schools of thought." And one of them is, though not by any means the most noisy or assertive, that this Royal "business" is antiquated, that we ought to have a Republic, that Princesses have gone out of date with fairies and elves and the other unsubstantial things which superstition has striven to keep alive. Well, now, do we believe it, you and I, Man-in-the-Street? We do not, of course, and yet somehow we have a hankering idea at the back of our minds, that the thing is worth talking about. You see, you and I both, if I may say so, cheered the Princess yesterday. We both of us—you, perhaps, in the street and I, through great good luck, in the Abbey—saw the whole thing. And somehow we were very pleased about it—you know we were. We liked it. We thought it the right thing—and never quite forgot that we hadn't a bob in our pocket to celebrate the great event. You know there's something behind all this; there must be. It isn't a miracle. It is just something that belongs to our dear old England and keeps the hearts in plain men alive when days are dull and sometimes the outlook almost hopeless. What is it? Let's get down to it.

Prerogatives and Privileges.

As the King comes out on to the balcony of Buckingham Palace—as he has done on several great occasions—he is aware that the plaudits of the people are the pillars of his Throne. I remember what an old-fashioned lawyer said to me once in relation to matters of this kind. He said—and I can hear him now, speaking in a voice that carried the accents of conviction: "In these days, believe me, the 'prerogatives of the Crown' are the privileges of the people." Then I went home and thought about it, and I saw that, for all his cloistered devotion to constitutional precedents, he had stumbled across a great ideal. In a word or two he had told me why, when "God Save the King" was struck up after a popular entertainment, I instinctively leapt to my feet and stood still while a very common and not particularly musical air was finished by the orchestra. It was "my King," you may say. Yes, that and just this much more—it was "Our Country" over which he reigned. That is just where we stand. You see the man I am talking to is not the one who sat in Westminster Abbey in a nicely placed seat and had a good view of the gorgeous nuptials which were celebrated over this exalted couple. I am addressing the man who was not there, and who could not have hoped to be there—who possibly was standing at the time on the outside edge of a queue at the Labour Exchange in some big industrial centre. I know what, at the back of his mind, he is thinking. Perhaps he wonders whether, in a world that cannot feed its babies, Princesses ought to exist, or at least whether any great fuss ought to be made over them when they embark upon the adventure of matrimony. Well, I give due weight to all that, and yet still have something to say. We have got to be governed, haven't we? Oh yes, we must be—because apart from some system of rule we should be a troublesome sort of people who would go over the ropes in all directions and make a horrible mess of things in general. There must be a Government—and some principle of government. We in this country have chosen—mark that word!—a monarchy, with all its pomp and ceremony, its "outward symbols" as Bagehot knew and stated them, and no one, not even the least happy of us all, wishes really to change it. To a man who attempted to talk to me not long ago, in this twentieth century, of the "divine right of kings," I offered the shortest shrift of which I am capable as a naturally polite person. I have listened for a long time past, as all of us have had to, to a lying, raving agitation called "Communism," which is intended to show me that the British Public, if only they had a chance, would prefer some weird thing called a "Soviet" to the settled form of government which obtains in this country at the moment. I have examined this proposition as best I can, and the answer to it, as far as I can judge, is to be found in the cheers that greeted our Princess as she passed to the Abbey on Tuesday, and was driven back to the Palace. These are the things that matter for us Britishers, and there is no need for me or any other public man to argue, since they so manifestly meet with the overwhelming approval of the people. I do not know whether these cheers along London's crowded pavements are not better than all the ballot boxes in creation—I think they are, because, you see, they are so spontaneous, so natural, so inevitable, and the ballot boxes after all are a "fixed up" business; behind the scenes there can be a lot of jiggery-pokery, which neither you nor I, of course, want to know anything about. But when we shout, we feel.

Buckingham Palace *Not* "To Let."

I confess frankly that, blunt as it may seem, if I were asked to go down on my knees to King George V. as the descendant of William the Conqueror, or his later successors, I should be found on my feet. But I remember all sorts of historical things like the Act of Settlement, the Bill of Rights, and other facts they taught me at school, and I know that our King reigns by Act of Parliament. That, you know, is rather important. It means that if the people in their might and majesty chose to say that they would no longer have a King, Buckingham Palace, as

THE WEEK

THE VICTIM: You buzz off! I've got my myself without you!"

R THE THRONE.

ght, Not Might—Why the People Rejoice.

EDITOR.

Mr. "Bob" Williams once said in a peroration, would be "To Let." And that hasn't happened. It is not going to happen. I have heard crowds standing outside the railings of the Palace yelling till they were hoarse: "We want our King!" They do—that's just it. All this is very significant of our race. It goes right down to the deep, heartfelt requirements of the British people, and who are you and I—however big and important we may be or think we are—to say that they, the great British Public, are wrong? Personally, I think they are wonderfully right. Probably they have looked across the seas, thrown a glance at France, given a glimpse to America, and know that even if you call your "King" a plain "Mr." he is not so very different after all. Did you ever study the word "King"? Let me tell you its history, if you will allow me. Going right back to what learned men in grammar and etymology call "roots," it means the "cunning" man—the man who *can*—that's all. And you see the history of the institution of monarchy is that once upon a time the King ruled by the strength of his own right arm. We can't have that sort of thing now.

Right, Not Might.

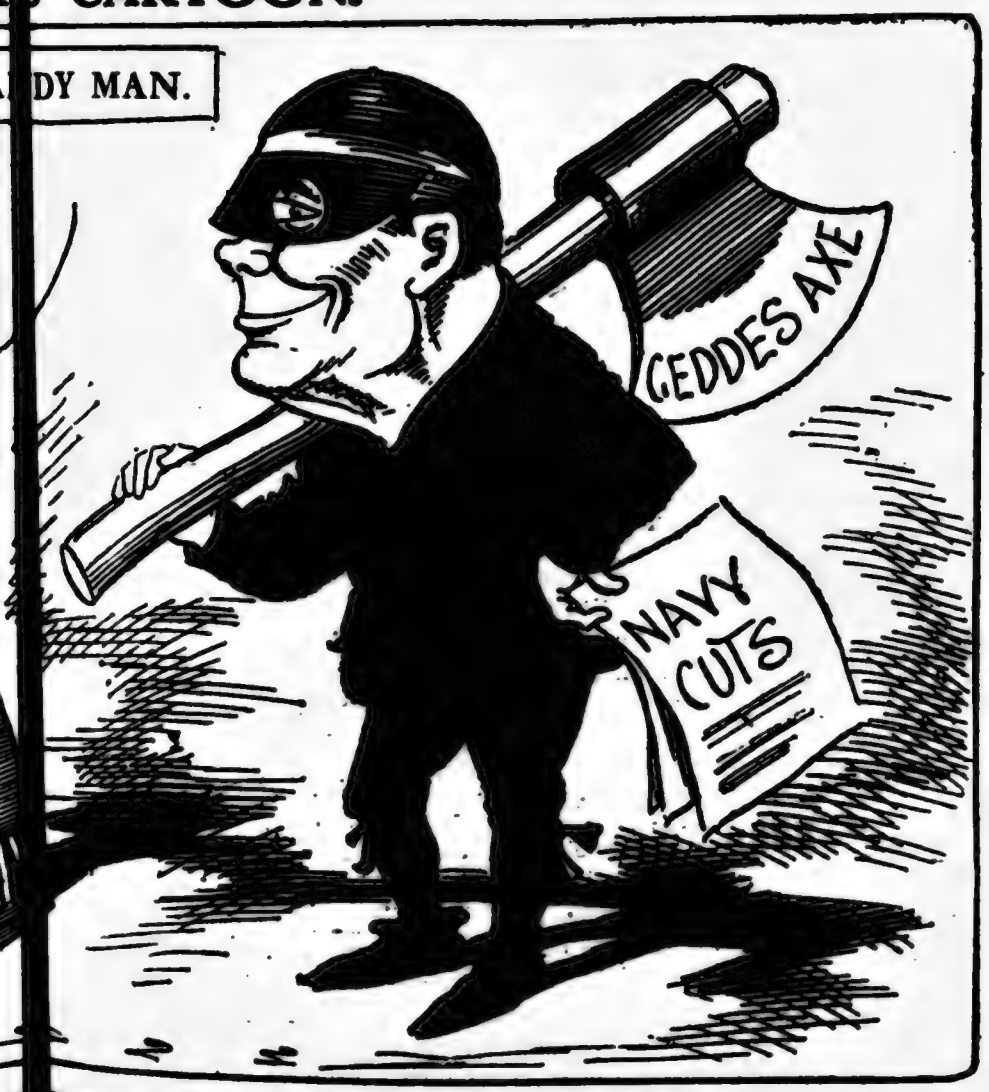
You don't want, and I don't want, the biggest, brainiest, heftiest man in London to go and lay violent hands on the rest and proclaim himself Emperor of all the Britains. We have devised a substitute for this confused, quarrelsome, blundering kind of business. We have said—or at least, our ancestors did, a few centuries back—that they, the British people, would choose their King, and they did it. We stick to it. We desire no other choice. Am I wrong? Did the cheering crowds on Tuesday's route prove anything different? Why were we shouting? Perhaps it was because a pretty girl had been married. Was it? Why, that happens every day along every suburban street, along every village lane, along every city highway. Yet nobody shouts. A few people, probably, peer and smile and are happy, but this is a bigger sort of thing than that can ever be. This was the daughter of our King, wedded to the subject of her choice. And we cheered because we felt that somehow the whole thing was entirely in accord with what we as a people wished. We want our Kings to remain. We hate the idea of "Presidents," and if ever a sensational newspaper likes to suggest that Mr. Lloyd George or some other influential person is a "Dictator" his stock drops at the moment, and for days to come people speak of him as not quite the great public man we thought he was. The truth is, we hate Dictators—jumped-up potentates, who, after a casual triumph at the polls, are ready to take our lives and fortunes in their hands and say that we are theirs to do their bidding. That is not quite our British way. We prefer to line up at Buckingham Palace and say: This is our King; this is our Prince—God bless him and give him a safe return from his dangerous travels—and this, his sister, Their Majesties' daughter, our chosen "bride." That may be a strange phrase, perhaps. And yet that is precisely what I mean. Royalty in this country is not a fetish. It is a great ideal to be lived up to, and the ideal is this—that Britain, by God's good grace, shall govern herself; that as long as the King observes the duties of Constitutional Monarchy he shall live with us and be our greatest friend; that if his daughter steps to the altar she shall carry with her the good wishes of an excited and exultant multitude. And why? Because she is in a sense our child, the child of our Throne, the darling of our thoughts; for the simple reason that she comes down for this great event from the steps of a Throne that is, as a great writer who has penned words on this subject, stated: "Broad based upon the People's will." I know why I sing with hearty good will, "God Save the King." It is because he is the King of all the Britains by the choice of my ancestors, the ruler of this Empire by the tacit—nay, vocal consent of those sons of hers who in years not so remote as to have been forgotten, laid down their lives for her.

Why the People Rejoice.

Now think it all over very carefully and calmly and see whether you cannot agree with me. I am sure you will. I think you have only grudged a little bit of enthusiasm—if you have—because there were hungry kiddies at home and you thought, rightly or wrongly—I am not judging you—that one woman wasn't worth the fuss. There, you see, you have made your greatest mistake. She is not one woman; she is a myriad of British women. She is the personification, the symbol, the ideal. When the time comes to ask for a vote—if ever it does—on who shall head the British Empire, I know who will win. We look across the water and see that in Republican America there is far less freedom, far less independence, far less liberty than there is under the monarchy of Britain. Say what they will, these high-brow critics of our British Constitution, can they put anything better in its place? Perhaps the United States administration is the best thing they can think of, which, under the felt hat of a President instead of the crown of a monarch, has succeeded in robbing a hundred millions of ordinary decent human beings of an acceptable drink. Well, if that is liberty, save us from it and give us something nicer. For we don't want it, and we won't have it while we can raise our hats to Princess Mary and then drink her health. You see, when all is said and done, on this side of the Atlantic we are ordinary human creatures who do not aspire to boast to Heaven that we have invented the finest form of government that the world has ever seen. We simply say that we are satisfied and can quench our thirsts, and lots of things like that just prove to ourselves in one or two odd ways that we are men and not the mere subjects of an omnipotent "State." And therefore we are going to stick to good King George; God bless him and his daughter and her husband! Long may they live in the kind of domestic happiness that for want of more eloquent words we call Hearth and Home!

S CARTOON.

DY MAN.



wn axe, and I can do the dirty work

"THANK YOU, MR. ATKINS"—AND YOU, JACK, TOO!

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—
JOHN BULL, *19th August*, 1916.

Further Favours for Funkers:—During the Government control of the lines an arrangement appears to have been made to exclude from Insurance all those with over three years' railway service. The effect of it was that any in "temporary employ" who joined up from the railways and did their bit, would find themselves on discharge from the Companies' service ineligible for unemployment pay.

Penalising Patriots:—This in itself was sufficiently unjust, but it becomes doubly so when such as evaded war service and joined as "temporaries" are entitled to out-of-work pay on dismissal. As the National Union of Railwaymen concurred with this arrangement, which discriminates so unfairly between the fighters and the funkers, it is certainly up to them to take some steps to undo the mischief, as there are ex-Service men who were discharged under this rule and have not had one penny unemployment pay for four months!

Well Done:—"I am speaking this afternoon," said Major-General Sir F. H. Sykes at the annual meeting of the Royal Society for the Assistance of Discharged Prisoners, "more especially on behalf of those soldiers, sailors, and airmen who, though in many cases having served their country with honour, have suffered from moral relapse, and have been committed to prison. Are we to believe these men are irredeemably lost?" Of course not, and this splendid society, which deserves all financial support essential to its work, helps them to make good.

The Heroes' Homeland:—It is all very well for 800 men who earned high wages at Woolwich Arsenal during the war to appeal to the Ministry of Labour to assist them and their families to emigrate, but surely if there is any of the taxpayers' money to spare, it might be better devoted to helping some of the men with large families, who fought for years for a shilling a day, to live in the homeland for which they have done so much. Most of them regard the idea of emigration with abhorrence—and quite rightly, too.

Lunatic Law:—We agree with Dr. Montagu Lomax, who has made such startling revelations in his "Experiences of an Asylum Doctor," that the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth are unlikely to be discovered or revealed by the Government's unrepresentative Departmental Inquiry Committee. What is imperatively wanted is a Royal Commission, which will not be granted unless the demand for it is strongly backed by public opinion. At the present time there are as many as 6,000 ex-Service men in madhouses. How many of them are mad and how many mistreated would be among the things a Royal Commission would discover.

Naval Pensions:—Mr. Amery's statement in the House, that the Admiralty had no intention of reducing the long service Naval pensions now in existence, or the pensions of those who may hereafter qualify, will be received with general satisfaction. Whatever cuts are contemplated, we must see that neither Jack nor Tommy suffers. We owe them more now than we can ever repay.

A Veteran's Burial:—When John Hayes, utterly broken in the service of his country, passed away at Barrow-in-Furness, at the age of forty, his devoted wife naturally expected that he would be accorded the last honours of a military funeral. He had been nine times wounded, and consequently suffered from paralysis of the spine. The local Secretary of the "Comrades" eased the good woman's mind by promising to arrange for the attendance of a firing party.

Unfulfilled Promises:—When the little cortege gathered, however, to pay their farewell tribute, the only representative of the Service present was the local President of the British Legion, who reverently laid the Union Jack over the hero's coffin. It is said that the absence of other ex-Service representatives was due to several causes—awkwardness of the day, that the men's clothes were too shabby, etc. But we are afraid that there is some ground for the suspicion that it was really owing to the fact that the poor fellow had not actually been a member of the "Comrades" organisation. Oh! the pity of it.

War Widow Penalised:—A young Wimbledon war widow who applied for an education grant for her little girl has been refused by the Special Grants Committee of the Ministry of Pensions. The ground given was that she was earning just as much as her husband, who was a clerk, would have earned had he not been killed in fighting his country's battles. So because this deceased soldier's widow elects to earn her own livelihood—thus affording her fatherless child a decent home, and, incidentally, helping to support her aged mother—she is penalised and the child's future handicapped.

Coroner's Humane Verdict:—"But for the dead man's war record I should have returned a verdict of *felo de se*. He was, however, one of the gallant band who flocked to the Colours in 1914. He served at the front until his nerves gave way." Thus the Wandsworth Coroner at an inquest held on Charles Denton aged 38, a cashier of the Wandsworth Borough Council, who was found gassed in his bedroom. Suspended owing to a deficiency in his accounts, it had turned his brain. The softened verdict "Suicide while of unsound mind," makes little difference, but it was a considerate action. And such actions count for much to-day.

A Belated Issue:—Not the least in bravery were the men of the Mercantile Marine, who in the hour of their country's need faced the double peril of the stormy seas and the skulking submarine, filling in their spare time with collecting toys in the shape of deadly mines. But it took three whole years for "push-and-go" to knock off the few thousand medals which record their deeds. At last, however, they are informed that these decorations "are ready for issue." To far too many this belated recognition will come only to remind them of jobs which they cheerfully abandoned at "The Call," only to find on return their places filled by those with harder hearing and softer back-bones.

The Sword of Judah:—Over 1,000 pages of story, 1,000 decorations from the V.C. to "Mentions" in Dispatches, and 9,000 killed—such is the Book of Honour of British Jews. A fine record for a nation without a country, and not generally thought to possess "militarist" tendencies. It is a sad commentary on the gratitude which proved so big in words and so small in deeds, that we have had only too often to deplore the poor return broken Jews have received for their sacrifices on behalf of their adopted country, as witness the distressing case of Sergeant "Issy" Smith, V.C., whose gallant deeds were rewarded by a condition of homelessness and worklessness as might be the due of the most worthless.

No Truck with Traitors:—Desperate efforts are being made by the Communists to bring into their ranks and convert to their policy of destruction and disorder unemployed ex-Service men. But, sorely as they are suffering, the men who fought and beat the open foe abroad are determined to have no truce or truck with these more or less secret foes at home. Woolwich is not the only place where the ex-Service men recently have shown the Communists that they are not to be exploited by bloody revolutionists.

Jack's Money:—The awards of Prize Bounty granted for the destruction of the undermentioned enemy vessels are now ready for distribution.—Turkish Gunboat *Yardigar-i-Milet* by H.M. Aeroplane "3124" on 9th July, 1917; German Submarine U. 88 by H.M.S. *Stonecrop* on 17th September, 1917; German Submarine U.B. 82 by H.M. Drifters *Light*, *Pilot Me*, and *Young Fred* on 17th April, 1918.

Our Daily "Thank You":—From W. J. G., Cheetham: "I am greatly indebted to you for what you have done for me. But for your kindly assistance I should have still been ignored. You have induced the authorities to discover that they owed me £10 17s. 6d., which I have now received. Again, many thanks."

"JOHN BULL" SELF-FILLING LEVER MODEL

The King of Pens

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Guaranteed for 10 years. Equal to any 17/6 Pen on the market. The only cheap thing about a "JOHN BULL" Pen is its price.

A touch of the lever and the Pen is filled.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon, Value 2d.

By sending this coupon with P.O. for 3s and 2d. stamps for postage the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold-Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to six from "John Bull," any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus, you may send seven coupons and P.O. for 2s. only and 2d. stamps for postage.

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P.O.'s should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed & CO

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J.B.4.22

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CHEAP PRINTING. — Billheads from 6/6. 1,000 Memos, 10/-; Handbills, 11/-. Samples free.—Winskill, Printer, Buxted, Sussex.

£300, £400, £500 salary for Certified Bookkeepers; postal tuition, 6s. monthly; success guaranteed two exams.; prospectus free.—City Correspondence College (Dept. 9), 89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

WORLD'S Cheapest Offer in Stainless Cutlery and Table Plate. Deferred payments or cash discount. Write for Catalogue.—J. G. Graves, Ltd., Manufacturers, Sheffield.

ABANDON UNEMPLOYMENT, become a qualified Motor Driver. Official Certificate for 3 guineas. Pupils introduced to positions free.—Write or call, Secretary, British School of Motoring, Ltd., 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly, W.1.

TYRES (motor), new, not retreaded; all sizes and makes 50 p.c. off list prices.—Turney, 66, Newman Street, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

PEACH'S CURTAINS.—Send for Catalogue. Nottingham Net Curtains, Colognes, Fabrics, Cretonnes, Linens, Hosiery.—Peach & Sons, 141, The Looms, Nottingham.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS! Use Brooks Rupture Appliance, New Discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. SENT ON TRIAL. Catalogue free.—BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., Ltd. (1763D), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

AGENTS WANTED, spare time, in all towns. Particulars free. No outlay.—Midland Pencil Co., 19, Broad Street, Birmingham.

MAGNIFICENT new Officers' Army Trench Coats, made throughout with genuine surplus Govt. materials; marvellous value; 60 per cent. below present-day price. All sizes, only 70/- each. (See advt. on p. 16.)—Geo. Weston & Co., Hounslow, Mdx.

MARKS, Francs, Lire, Kronen, etc. How dealings are arranged. Send 2d. to Dept. D.14, London County Trust, 56, Moorgate, London.

SEND Mole Skins, Rabbit, Hare, Feathers, to Wallis, 10-11, Lawrence Lane, London, E.C. Ex-officer gives honest returns.

£40 will start you as a Motor Jobmaster, with a dependable 16-h.p. Charron private hire landaulette. Irreproachable appearance and condition, becoming your own property in one year. Instalments £10 only monthly.—Hartford Co., Ltd., 5, New Burlington Place, Regent Street, London, W.1

LOUNGE Suit or Overcoat to measure from 3 Guineas, easy terms. Free patterns and style booklet.—Benron's, Dept. J.B., 71-75a, Camden Road, London, N.W.

GREENHOUSES, Garden Requisites, etc., at greatly reduced prices. Clearance sale now in progress.—T. Bath & Co., Savoy Stores, Savoy Street, Strand, W.C. (See advt. page 16.)

CIGARETTE CASE de Luxe.—Special Nestor offer. First 5 coupons WHEN on application for illustrated book of gifts.— Black Cat Cigarettes, Dept. 8, Arcadia Works, City Road, London, E.C.1.

STAINLESS CUTLERY.—Dessert size Knives, 15/- ; table size 17/6 per half doz.—J. H. Fretwell, Dept. C.17, The Moor, Sheffield.

You Must Keep Fit

Do you find this weather trying—catch cold easily—feel the chill reach the very marrow of your bones? You are run down and need Hall's Wine. It will strengthen your powers of resistance to Influenza and other winter dangers. Hall's Wine will give new life to your nerves, enrich the blood and bring the glow of health back to your cheeks. Hall's Wine is a marvellous safeguard—a great health-giver.

Hall's Wine

THE SUPREME RESTORATIVE

Hall's Wine is a wonderful aid in convalescence after influenza and all other weakening ailments.

A Patient writes:
"I had a severe cold one evening but after taking Hall's Wine in hot water, I was well in the morning."

Insist on Hall's Wine. Buy a bottle to-day. Large size, 6/-

Obtainable of all Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers, and Chemists.

STEPHEN SMITH & CO. LTD., Bow, London, E.3

X35

The CITY LIFE Assurance Company, Ltd.

HEAD OFFICE:
CITY LIFE HOUSE,
Old Jewry, London, E.C.2

Telephone: CITY 9343

Assets Exceed -	£1,000,000
Premium Income Exceeds	£450,000
Claims Paid Exceed -	£1,600,000
Advances Made Exceed	£2,250,000

Managing Director,
LEONARD ALDRIDGE.

OFFICERS' ARMY TRENCH COATS

at 70/- each.

(Without Detachable Fleece Lining, 55/- each.)

Carriage Paid in United Kingdom.

Reduced from 75/- at which price over 25,000 have been sold in the last 5 months.

On January 16th, we announced a Special Sale of our Officers' Army Trench Coats at 70/- each. So great was the success of this Sale that although the individual profit was less the aggregate profit was greater than formerly. We have, therefore, decided not to revert to the old price but to continue to sell this magnificent coat at 70/-, thus acting in accordance with the spirit of the times and carrying out our business principle of giving the public the utmost value for money.

Quite 60% below present-day prices. These goods can never be duplicated at the price.

Brand New, Tripleproof Gaberdine, check lining, oilskin *inter*-lining and with detachable All-Wool fleece lining. Four Coats in One. These Coats are made from guaranteed Government materials throughout, by Contractors who made thousands of Officers' Army Trench Coats during the War. This is the only coat made THROUGHOUT with genuine surplus Government materials *WHICH WE CONTROL.*

When existing stocks of Government material are exhausted (which at the present rate of sale will be in from 3 to 4 months) it will be impossible to buy a *genuine officer's Army trench coat* at anything like this price. There are no REAL Officers' Army Trench Coats on the Market approaching it.

POINTS FOR TRENCH COAT BUYERS.

1.—A Genuine Officer's Army Trench Coat made THROUGHOUT with Government Surplus materials will last for years. An inferior one will "crook up" in a few months.

2.—See that the fleece lining is ALL WOOL.

3.—See that the fleece lining extends down the sleeves to the wrist.

4.—See that the interlining is oil-skin or oil-cotton and not a rubber solutioned fabric which is perishable.

5.—See that you deal with a "MONEYBACK" Firm, so that if the coat does not meet with these requirements you can demand a refund.

OUR GUARANTEE. We guarantee this coat to be as described above and that the description is in no way exaggerated. If the customer is not satisfied with his purchase we guarantee to return his money in full without question, provided the coat is returned undamaged within seven days of purchase.

MONEYBACK PRINCIPLE. All our business is conducted on the 'Moneyback' principle. Inasmuch as a Mail Order Customer has no opportunity of inspecting his goods before purchasing, this is the only fair and satisfactory way of conducting a Mail Order Business. An announcement such as ours forms a legal contract between the Seller and the Purchaser, and, therefore, fully protects the latter.

THE PRESENT WHOLESALE PRICE OF COATS EQUAL TO THOSE WE ARE SELLING RETAIL AT 70/- EACH FROM CONTRACTORS NOT IN POSSESSION OF THE SURPLUS GOVERNMENT MATERIAL IS 105/- EACH.

Chest Sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 inches. When ordering, state height and chest measurement over waistcoat. Outsizes (i.e., over 44 inches) 10/- extra. Also state whether Coat is required in Military style or adapted for civilian wear. In the latter case, shoulder straps and brass D's on belt are omitted.

SEND YOUR ORDER TO-DAY

Cheques, Money Orders and Postal Orders should be crossed Barclays Bank Limited. Treasury Notes should be registered.

GEORGE WESTON & Co.

Clothing Contractors 'Moneyback' Merchants (Dept. J.B.)

Offices - - 1, BATH ROAD } HOUNSLOW

Warehouse and Stores - INVERNESS ROAD } MIDDLESEX

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

Mr. ROBERT WILLIAMS, of the Transport Workers' Federation.

"OO' mornin', Bob. 'Ow are yer? . . . . Eh? *Not so much o' the Bob?* All right, Robert. You needn't git Charin' Crorss. . . . *Don't know me? Never even set eyes on me?* P'raps you 'aven't. Some people ain't so lucky as others. But yours 'as turned. Your luck, I mean. It don't matter about you never 'avin' seen me afore. I knows you—that's the main thing. I'm pleased you've dropped in. If I didn't know it was against your principles jest now, I'd awsk you round the corner to join me in a pint. . . . *Don't tempt yer?* Course I won't tempt yer. . . . I was on'y sayin, wot I *would* do if the circs wasn't wot they are . . . . *Shut up about beer?* Cert'n'y. Arfter all, there's a better way of dealin' with beer than talkin' about it. . . .

* * *

Well, wot's yer trouble, mate? . . . *'Air cut?* Right-o. This chair. 'Ow are they 'oldin' out? All right? . . . *Oh, pritty well, on the 'ole,* ey? Wot a strain it must be for some of 'em, eh, Bob? . . . *Do I believe in the boycott?* Well, I does and I doesn't, if you unnerstand me. I agree with it so fur as bringin' the price o' beer down to a more reasonable figure, if it sh'd 'ave that effec', w'ich I'm afraid it won't. But, on the other 'and, I don't agree with it so fur as ther's a danger of the Pussyfoot brigade makin' a song about it. . . . I sh'd 'ave thought a man o' your intelligence would 'ave seen the danger o' that, Bob. . . . *'Ow do I mean?* It's plain enough. They'll shout: "Wot's the matter with Pro'ibition, now? 'Ere's a body o' British workers—*'ard* manual workers—gorn dry on their own. Kickin' against the 'igh price o' beer, they agrees to cut it out altogether—*an' find they kin do wivout it!*" Course, some people talk about the beer strike bringin' the publicans to their senses. But thet's silly. The publican ain't to blame for the price o' beer. 'E 'as to chawge wot 'is brewer tells 'im. But even the brewers arn't altogether responsible. . . . .

* * *

It's the bloomin' Duty wot's bin shoved on by the Guv'ment. An' jew think the Guv'ment will rejooce thet Duty jest becos the Transport Workers 'ave give up their pints as a protest? Not it! Now, if the 'ole country was to go on a beer strike the result might be diff'rent. But look at the unemployment it would cause! Things is so mixed up in this bloomin' civilization of ours that it ain't easy to remedy a grievance without givin' somebody else somethink to grouse about. You know thet yerself. Wot about your crowd an' the Workers' Union? They've got this wages dispute in the brewery trade on their 'ands. They come to a settlement wot your Union agreed with—an' then you springs this beer strike. I tell yer, there's so many w'eels wivin w'eels thet you 'as to mind yer step nowadays. Same time, you're right in principle, if it don't work out quite right in practice, and I wish yer luck. . . . Now I think I'll slip round an' git my 'arf pint as usual. Goo' day, Bob! . . .

OUR ADVERTISEMENT COLUMNS.

We are frequently complimented on the wisdom of our policy in guaranteeing the whole of the trade advertisements in JOHN BULL, and in carefully selecting only those advertisers whose goods and standing warrant it. Messrs. S. A. Barry & Co., who are regular advertisers, have sent us a 32-page booklet filled with testimonials from all parts of the world, and this is not less interesting proof of the wisdom of our selection than their unique announcement on page 11.

Many interesting items appear in the advertisement section this week—for instance, the Toblerone chocolate competition should please our readers. Not only is the competition a good one, but this chocolate is something new and a delightful sweetmeat.

Those who admired the officers' Army trench coats during the war—and who did not?—can purchase these, brand new, from George Weston & Co. They are really four coats in one, and are splendid value at 70s.

The Universal Stores sell a good gramophone at 35s., and make a special offer of six new records for 7s. 6d., with 200 needles free.

Graves sell a complete stainless cutlery service for 90s. on the instalment plan.

J. H. Froggatt offers six stainless knives for 15s.

The Black Cat Cigarette people give a handsome cigarette case in exchange for 75 coupons from Black Cat packets, with a special offer of 5 coupons gratis to JOHN BULL readers applying for their free illustrated book of gifts.

There are many other items of interest.

The JOHN BULL Guarantee appears on page 17.

RESULT OF FOOTBALL COMPETITION No. 20.

In this competition no competitor sent a correct forecast of the 14 matches played on February 18th, but the following two each sent a coupon containing 13 correct results, and, therefore, divide the prize of £500:—

BOND, Harold, 35, Ashton Road, Morecambe;
CHESTERTON, C., 26, Marlborough Buildings, Walton Street, Chelsea, S.W.

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.)

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

Saved!—An ex-Tommy has a wife and two children, but no work. One of the youngsters is very ill. The unfortunate fellow has pawned and sold his little household goods to the value of £50 to pay rent and buy food. The landlord threatened eviction.

Migrants:—Many ex-soldiers, honestly looking for work, have applied to us when passing through London, and invariably with success. We regret that until our subscriptions are increased we cannot continue this helpful practice.

A Sample Case:—This was the appeal: "I am writing you these few lines to let you know that I am an ex-soldier out of work and destitute. I have a wife and child to support, and my wife is about to be confined. I am receiving no pension or any kind of donation. Can you help me in the time of need?" We have many letters on the same lines each week. Of course, we looked after the man.

Surrounded by Wolves:—An ex-Tommy, a most honest fellow, came to us in his great need. He was heavily in debt through the death of his child, and—think of it, Bishop of London and others—his wife was recently confined, the landlord and the tradespeople to whom he owed money were dancing around him to pay that which he had not got, and he was in danger of having his few sticks of furniture thrown into the street. We came to the rescue.

THE STRUGGLE FOR EXISTENCE.

Here is a short story of the long struggle for existence of an ex-Service man. Soon after the outbreak of war, a small shopkeeper in Fulham, obedient to the call of duty, put up his shutters for the last time and shouldered a rifle. On demobilization in 1919, he discovered, like so many more, that he had been released from one kind of warfare only to enter upon another—an incessant fight with poverty, hunger, and despair. He could obtain no work, but being a good amateur photographer he invested his small gratuity in a camera and accessories in the hope of earning a living by this means. Through many vicissitudes he managed to support his wife and family until last summer, when his youngest child, two years old, died of diphtheria. He had been buried only a week when another, aged seven, was seized by the same complaint, and a few days later a third was stricken down with scarlet-fever. Unable to work, the poor fellow got behind with his rent, and had to seek relief from the Guardians.

DESPERATE STRAITS.

The best of the furniture was sold or pawned, and as the family was on the verge of starvation and in fear of finding themselves homeless, in desperation the man raised a loan on the camera. He managed to borrow another for a few weeks and by tramping many miles contrived to earn a few shillings a week. Now he has had to return the apparatus, and has no means of livelihood. His wife is daily expecting another mouth to feed, and the distracted father appealed to us. We are glad to have been able to render a little assistance.

MORE CASES HELPED.

Ruined, but Retiring:—A man who fought for us sent to Long Acre his application. He did not wish to "thrust his troubles to the public glare." He appealed to several big funds without success; then he applied to us. His was a very distressing case.

The Little Silent Sufferers:—Still they come! The little silent sufferers, born in poverty-stricken "homes," open their round eyes on a strange world. In very many cases—too many—the parents do not know where they will find the money to pay the doctor and the nurse.

Your Record:—Just think of what you have enabled us to do since we started this little fund. The number of cases helped, shown by our records, as we write is 15,321. Just think of it. Over fifteen thousand persons or families in distress and destitution made happy through you. We regret to note a slump in your contributions, and would again ask for help to continue the good work.

WITH MANY THANKS.

A. W. (Dalston), £2; "Fag," £1; E. F., 7s. 6d.; Anon., 5s.; A. A. (Handsworth), 5s.; H. P. (Slough), 2s. 6d.; "Coon," 2s. 6d.; J. H. P., 2s. 6d.; Anon. 4s.; W. H. (Hammersmith), 2s.; Y. M. (Bedfordshire), 2s.; C. M. (Pinhoe), 2s.; H. H. (Birmingham), 1s.; C. E. P. (Stoke Newington), 1s.; D. B., 6d.; Mr. F. W. (Cornwall), 6d.; "Dad, Mum and Children," 5s.; F. D. (Redditch), 4s.; Mrs. M. S. (Salisbury), 2s. 6d.; V. E. S. (Frinton), 2s. 6d.; D. B., 2s.; H. B. R. (Aintree), 2s.; Mr. G. B. (Chorley), 1s. 6d.; M. M. J. (Chelsea), 1s. 6d.; F. H. (Hastingden), 1s.; C. C. (Calthness), 1s.; Mrs. M. A. H. (Spalding), 1s.; Mrs. A. L. (Fulham), 10s.; A. M. (Aberdeenshire), 5s.; L. E. W. (Yorks), 1s.; W. E. R. (Peckham), 1s.; T. O. R. 10d.; "A Friend," 1s.; C. A. C. (Preston), £1; Mrs. F. A. S. (Seaforth), £1; "A Thankful Mother" (Neath), 10s.; "Sister Vernon," 10s.; Mrs. A. S. (Brixham), 5s.; "Still Hopeful" (Wokingham), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. K. P. (Southsea), 2s.; W. O. (Manchester), 1s. 6d.; A. H. S. (Ulster), £10; C. F. W. (East Grinstead), £1; "Newport," 6s.; H. A. (Neath), 5s.; E. B. E., 2s. 6d.; R. B. (Antrim), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. E. B. (Bristol), 1s.; Anon., 1s. 6d.; H. J. S (Thornton Heath), 1s.; M. L. C. (Aintree), 1s.

Don't spend a sleepless night—"Write to JOHN BULL about it!"

ASTON VILLA HOTSPURS WOLVES

What all members of these Famous Football Teams say about—

ALKIA SALTRATES

THE BEST OF ALL SALINES for Liver, Kidney, or Rheumatic Disorders, Etc., Etc.

— AND —

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

THE BATH PREPARATION PAR EXCELLENCE, cures Corns and all Foot Troubles permanently, stops Rheumatic or other aches and pains within ten minutes

WHAT THE ASTON VILLA CUP TEAM SAYS:

"Having used your Alkia Saltrates and Reudel Bath Saltrates, we are unanimous in stating that no finer products are marketed for the ailments you specify."

Andrew BOGAT (Capt.) W. E. WALKER A. R. DORRELL C. STEPHENSON
Chas. A. WALLACE F. BARSON W. J. KIRTON F. MORT
T. WESTON F. SHART S. HARDY F. MILES (Trainer)

WHAT THE TOTTENHAM HOTSPURS SAY:

"Without exception every player in the team declares he cannot keep fit and entirely free of internal troubles without using Alkia Saltrates nor of muscular aches, pains, and foot troubles without using Reudel Bath Saltrates."

E. SMITH E. BROWN E. ELKES W. JACQUES
Charles WILSON J. CANTRELL J. DIMMOCK T. CLAY
C. E. BANCE F. WALDEN A. GRIMSHELL J. BANKS

WHAT THE WOLVERHAMPTON WANDERERS SAY:

"The whole team testify to the remarkable effectiveness of Alkia Saltrates and Reudel Bath Saltrates. They are absolutely essential adjuncts to the team's training."

W. E. HARRISON (Capt.) E. BROOKS J. POUND E. E. MARSHALL
V. WOODWARD F. TURRELL J. DESPOTT T. LEA
B. BAUGH A. RILEY A. POTTS E. HORNE (Trainer)

NOTE:—The above are brief extracts from letters written us by the above teams and signed by all members thereof. Originals open to inspection at our offices. We regret that lack of space prevents their publication in full.

What is Alkia Saltrates?

Dissolved in plain water it gives you an exact reproduction of the essential medicinal constituents found in famous Spa waters.

The dose. Less than half of what you have been accustomed to take of ordinary salines.

The taste is pleasant; children cry for it. It makes a sparkling effervescent draught.

The effects. Stimulates the liver, flushes the kidneys, purifies the blood, corrects hyperacidity and other stomach disorders, and eliminates all uric acid or any other impurities from the entire system. Best of all anti-rheumatic agents. Guaranteed free from any depressing or other bad after effects.

The price. Only 3s. 3d. a large bottle. Enough to last the whole family for weeks.

TRIAL SUPPLY.—Sufficient for one week, free on receipt of sixpence for postage and packing.

What is Reudel Bath Saltrates?

Dissolve this in plain hot water and you will have an exact reproduction of the highly **medicated** and **oxygenated** curative bathing waters found at celebrated Continental and other springs and spas.

The effects. Softens and brings corns right out, root and all, so there is nothing left to sprout a new corn again, as when you merely cut the top off or burn it off with caustic liquids or plasters.

A **Saltrates Bath** will stop any rheumatic or other aches and pains in muscles or joints **within ten minutes.** Also its strongly antiseptic and healing qualities will cure **bad skin affections** quickly and permanently.

The price. 2s. and 3s. 3d. (double size). Only a handful of the concentrated compound is required for a full bath, or a tablespoonful for a strong foot bath.

The above preparations can be obtained from any chemist. Complete satisfaction is guaranteed every user, or MONEY BACK IN FULL IMMEDIATELY AND WITHOUT QUESTION.

Saltrates Ltd. (Dept. 69. V), Euston Buildings, London, N.W. 1.

BACK TO 1914 PRICES AT LAST

From an actual Photograph.

A COMPLETE 5 Gns. BEDROOM OUTFIT FOR 40/-* Carriage Paid.

DON'T PAY MORE

HARRILL'S STORES of Manchester, the largest British Bedding Firm in the World, were the first to announce the return of pre-war prices (other firms will have to follow their example and cut prices).

We guarantee complete satisfaction with this outfit or money instantly refunded in full.

This outfit contains all the following high-grade goods:

One Pair of Lancashire Treble Woven Rossendale Valley Twill Sheets; pure from the loom; full size, 80 x 90.
One Heavy Cream Blanket, whipped and bordered; full size, 80 x 90.
One Heavy Silver Grey Heather Coloured Blanket; size, 80 x 60.
Two Pure White Bleached Longcloth Pillow Cases; size, 28 x 18.
One Full Size Bleached Bolster Case, 54 x 18.
One Magnificent Art Bedspread in Floral Design; full size, 80 x 62.
One Pretty Bedroom Table Cover in Beautiful Oriental Colours.
One Magnificent "Empress" Fringed Bedroom Hearthrug in beautiful shades and half tones of Crimson, Rose and Green; size, 54 x 27.

ALL BEDDING FOR DOUBLE SIZE BEDS. *Foreign and Colonial Orders cannot be accepted.*

SEND YOUR ORDER TO-DAY WITH 40/- (There is nothing more to pay) HARRILL'S PAY CARRIAGE.

FREE BEDROOM CARPET COUPON.

To every purchaser of the above outfit enclosing this coupon with order we will enclose with the goods a full-size (7½ft. by 6ft.) fringed and bordered reversible Westminster Carpet, as advertised and sold elsewhere at £1.

Treasury Notes should be sent by registered post. Postal Orders and Cheques should be crossed "& Co." and made payable to Harrill's Stores

HARRILL'S STORES,

The World's Manufacturing Drapers,

(Dept. 21), STRETFORD ROAD, MANCHESTER

★ *We have no "Deposit," "Credit," or "Instalment" Systems, which only "secure" goods. "Secure" meaning that you do not receive goods till the last "instalment" is paid. The above sale and free carpet will be sent immediately on receipt of 40/- and there is nothing more to pay.*

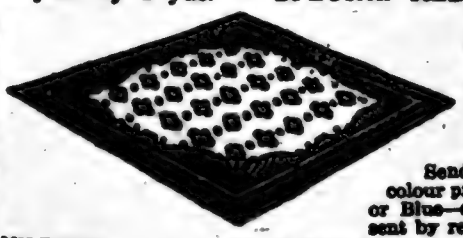
WOOD'S FAMOUS BARGAINS

WONDERFUL CARPET OFFER.

One Size only, 3 yds. by 2 yds. SPECIAL REDUCED PRICE.

REVERSIBLE

The Art Design and Colourings of these Jute Carpets are equal to those found in Carpets priced at **£5 5s. Od.**, and they have the advantage of being reversible.



20/-

2 for 38/-

Send 20/- at once stating colour preferred—Red, Green, or Blue—and Carpet will be sent by return.

SUITABLE FOR ANY ROOM.

Also in Heavier Quality. **25/-** 2 for **47/6**

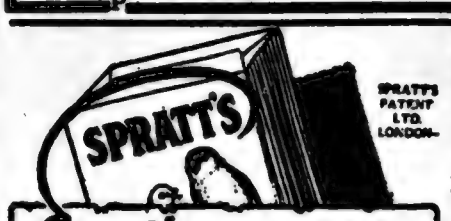
BIG RUG BARGAIN.

We have 500 of these beautiful Reversible Rugs, size 27ins. by 54ins., in red, blue and green, to match Carpets which we offer at the low price of ... ... **3/11** EACH, TWO for 7/6

No one should hesitate in sending for these Bargains.

Send your order to-day. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. All Goods Carriage Paid.

WOOD & CO. (Dept. J.B.), 35, Dickinson St., Manchester.



See the name on the Packet

Shrivelled dusty seeds are the enemy of song. To get Spratt's means to get only carefully selected, cleaned and blended seeds costing no more than poor kinds, but making a vast difference to your bird's health and song.

SPRATT'S MIXED Bird Seed

AND PARROT FOOD—SOLD ONLY IN PACKETS.

Buy your Pearls direct from Hatton Garden.

Here is a marvellous offer to obtain the most wonderful reproduction of real pearls you have ever seen. Made of finest graduated Paris Pearls, 18ins. long, with solid 9 ct. gold clasp, the

EMBASSY PEARL NECKLET

is guaranteed, untarnishable and unaffected by warmth or humidity.

ONE PRICE, ONE QUALITY, **15/6** POST FREE, REGISTERED.

Our Special Guarantee.

Your money back if dissatisfied on return of necklet within 14 days. Any necklet breaking within 12 months of purchase restrung FREE.

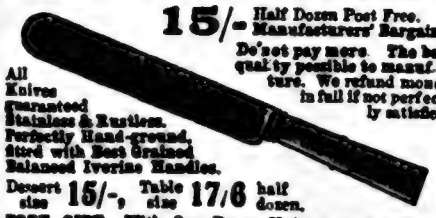
Sent complete in handsome velvet-lined jewelled case.

Cross P.O.s or Cheques and register Cash.

THE EMBASSY PEARL CO.,
22, Hatton Garden, London, E.C.1.

STAINLESS CUTLERY

15/- Half Dozen Post Free. Manufacturers' Bargains.



Do not pay more. The best quality possible to manufacture. We refund money in full if not perfectly satisfied.

All Knives guaranteed Stainless & Rustless. Perfectly Hand-ground, fitted with Best Grained Balanced Iverine Handles.

Dessert size **15/-**, Table size **17/6** half dozen.

FREE GIFT.—With One Dozen Knives we present our PAT. No. 150,914 KNIFE SHARPENER.

Send a postcard To-day for Free Illustrated List of wonderful bargains in Canteens and Cases of all kinds of the finest made Sheffield Cutlery.

J. H. FROGGATT & SONS, *Cutlery Manufacturers,* (Dept. C 17). THE MOOR, SHEFFIELD.

ALWAYS the best & still the best TO-DAY

For making the lightest, most digestible and appetising Bread, Cakes, Pastries, Puddings and Pies,

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER

has had an unrivalled reputation all over the world for nearly 80 years.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.—We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL *—i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase if such is made within one month from the date of this issue. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 57, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.*

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous Correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

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"CURIOUS" (Kidderminster). — "I often wonder how you arrive at your information." Straight tip, old man, and no splitting—people tell us.

MRS. E. E. (Bedford).—"You will be all right for a few years now." There was never a doubt of it, madam, in any well-constituted mind.

"WESTONIAN."—I am afraid you always make people feel rather uncomfortable." Not intentionally, but the truth will out.

T. T. R. (Market Harborough).—"Your magazine seems just the one for children." If that is a compliment you might let us know by return of post.

"ONE WHO SPEAKS OUT."—"They say you should say what you mean and mean what you say." They do, and it is probable that reading JOHN BULL has given them the habit.

H. G. (Canning Town).—"May I come and see you at Long Acre?" You may, and if we happen to be engaged someone shall meet you specially with a bunch of grapes.

MRS. F. (Farnham).—"I simply love you when you show up the brutes who are cruel to dumb animals." If that is so, it's likely to be a case before we've finished.

"JOCK" (Edinburgh.)—"I could make a better thing of some of your articles than you do yourself." Come and do it, old son, and earn three farthings a line.

"ELSIE N."—"I can see from what you say in your book that you take an interest in me." We do, and if you catch us blushing you can go on the free list.

MISS M. R. (Shoreham).—"I would like to open my heart to you if I could." Try next week, duckie, but don't strain yourself.

"ALICE" (St. Helens).—"Afraid you and your staff are too modest." That's the trouble, though some of the young 'uns are coming along.

"PATRIOT" (Portugal).—"I beg to congratulate you on the courage of your article, 'Saving Heathens and Starving Heroes.'" Thanks, and that goes down against the hard knocks we have had for telling the truth.

"STICKER."—"Thousands of us in Glasgow follow your writing." Say millions of you in every old village and you'll be getting near it.

S. A. Y. (Preston).—"Do you ever read the *Daily Chronicle*?" Not often, though we hate to make jealousy in Fleet Street.

W. G. (Fareham).—"Do you remember King Edward's visit to India long before he came to the throne?" We do not, and if we were a lady we would tell you so with some emphasis.

MRS. S. W. A. (Willesden, N.W.).—"You see I call my husband an 'old devil' and he knows it." Yet, although he writes to us three times a week he has never said more than that he could eat you.

M. T. (Wednesbury).—Thanks for telling us what you said to your "youngest daughter," but really it is not quite fit for publication. Sorry if we disappoint.

MRS. A. C. D. (Crewe).—Sorry to hear your new baby "looks so delicate." But it is hard lines to blame it all on to father.

W. R. L. (Leeds).—We are a little tired of the girl Agnes about whom you keep writing to us. Strangely enough, nobody of the name ever caught our fancy.

MISS E. V. (Blackheath, S.E.).—Without knowing you, we can hardly say what risks you run in "going out after dark." Besides, we'd hate to be rude and say none at all.

MRS. E. T. A. (Gerrard's Cross).—Gladly we accept your assurance that you have "done your duty as a wife." Perhaps you will ask your husband to forward corroboration by return of post.

M. J. (Romford).—"I am a debtor to Adam for all I possess." Forgive us if we remind you that that obligation is statute-barred.

"LITTLE COMFORTER."—"My husband does not know I write to you so regularly." Bet your life we shan't split.

S. J. (Watford).—Glad when you last wrote us you were struck by the "warmth of our welcome." It pulls thousands a week.

"PROUD PARENT" (Margate).—On the whole we would not christen a little girl Theodora. She might have to live up to it.

"SILVER STAR" (Carlisle).—"Even dogs have more heart than some people." We know, but wouldn't have said so if you hadn't.

S. T. A. (Birmingham).—"You will see from this that I possess a well-stored mind." You do, although between ourselves we are rather tempted to wish you hadn't opened it.

MISS J. D. (Dublin).—"I wonder if you would like to see a bit of my hair." Not without the rest of you, dearie; it would be so unsatisfying.

"CUTIE KID."—"My beauty, although I say it, was fully developed at sixteen years of age." Just the sort we have tried to dodge many a time and oft.

MRS. K. M. (Nottingham).—"The neighbours heard my voice and made a complaint about it." Till we are brought within ear-shot, how can we fathom the extent of their excuse?

J. B. (Lancashire).—Your letter, written on three Post Office telegraph forms, to prove the oppressiveness of present-day taxation, is not amiss. So many of you at it, that's all.

C. H. (Peckham, S.E.).—Please don't talk to us in "the name of morality." What we want is the real thing; after all, what's in a name?

H. H. (Harringay, N.) tells us that "drunkenness of the body a man may get over quickly, but there is a drunkenness of the soul that it might take more than one lifetime to get over." It seems a heavy penalty for a little jag.

MISS D. E. T. (Lincoln).—"Somehow through your writings I can see a tender smile of welcome." Now really, you mustn't, or we shall forget ourselves.

"KEEN READER."—Like your cheek to say you will write a special letter to bring to our notice a double-page article in our own paper. Do you think we write 'em in our sleep?

J. T. L. (Newmarket).—It is really not quite fair to blame us if you did have to "sleep in the kitchen." Such mishaps will occur in the best regulated lives.

N. A. S. (Brighton).—No harm that we know of in "visiting the graves every Saturday morning," although personally we should choose a livelier hobby. Still, *chacun à son goût*, as they say in Bethnal Green.

"TINTACK" (Swansea).—"I get very hot and thirsty in the middle of the day." Sorry, but surely that's why they open the pubs.

F. R. S. (Epsom).—We fail to see why you should have been so insulted when asked if you had had a baby. The odds are the enquirer thought you were legally qualified.

"MARY ANN" (Tavistock).—Agreed that as a girl of seventeen you could hardly be expected to be "brawny as the village blacksmith." But probably much more kissable.

"WELSH MAID" (Bicester). — "Few great men have ever taken off their hats to me." Rude blighters!

MRS. K. A. (Cowes, I.O.W.).—"I am sending you a picture of one of my babies." Quite nice of you, although you must understand that we accept no responsibility.

R. A. (Wisbech).—We agree that figures cannot lie. The trouble is that so many liars can figure.

R. T. S. (Taunton).—Between ourselves, we don't like these tales about your father. If you picked a wrong 'un, it's your funeral.

W. T. M. (Huddersfield).—"Perhaps Mrs. Asquith has a husband." She has, and he knows it.

K. C. (Portsmouth).—"Just because I didn't know it was early closing day here I was put in trouble." We dislike the phrase, but accept the excuse.

C. T. P. (Oxford).—"I have a barbarian tutor who takes it out of me." If he puts it into you at the same time, perhaps you will live to forgive him.

R. J. S. (Luton).—"Can you tell me whether shopkeeping is respectable?" Depends mainly whether it's sausages or silks.

R. T. C. (London, S.E.).—"Don't make the mistake that morals emanate from America." We don't, else where should we have got ours?

"CONSTANT READER." — Personally, since you ask us, we see no objection to male typists in the Civil Service. Provided they can make tea at the appointed hour with the requisite grace.

"BUFFALO" (Cleethorpes).—Your newspaper cuttings arrive by avalanche every post. Our office boy says, if you will forgive him his cheek, that he reckons you are well set to work.

"SISTER" (Basingstoke).—"Do you like nurses?" Rather!—when we don't need 'em.

G. T. H. (Bournemouth).—The rule of English grammar is that two negatives make an affirmative. So if you didn't know before and you don't know now, you do not.

V. T. (Harrow).—"Would you like to discuss with me the whole question of Christian theology?" We would, but should insist that the Bishop of London and Eugene Corri should be present to mark points.

"MOLLY MADCAP."—You seem to have written simply to tell us that you have "a nice face." Awaiting a photograph, we suspend judgment.

"STEPHEN."—"If I find saints and angels in Hell I will let you know." We shall have to use the long-distance telephone.

E. D. (Santiago).—"I hope you are all well." We are, except the office boy, who is growing a varicose vein.

"MANDY LOO" (Rhyl).—We note your speculation as to "where our soft spot lies." And we give you three guesses.

W. T. (Grimsby).—If, as you say, you have found a 10-roomed house ready for occupation, you are more than lucky. As occasion serves we shall be pleased to recommend a few lodgers.

"CATASETTA."—"I thought it would be my last day on earth when I read your last issue." Hope you didn't look down on us when you found it wasn't.

"BILLIKEN" (Westgate).—We should not like to accept your assurance that your husband "is as big a fool as yourself." Such a slight upon either of you we would fain avoid.

"INDIGNANT."—Probably, as you say, your little boy's headmaster had never met anyone like you before. Whether he had pined to do so or not we must leave till next week.

A. M. (Barnes, S.W.).—"The former tenant of this flat was nearly blind." Perhaps he's improved since.

"MIKADO."—"I have heard of catacombs and cataclysms and caterpillars." Sounds like a new version of the Eternal Triangle.

"BILL BAILEY."—"Never, if you accept my advice, carry your umbrella next your fountain pen." We don't need to—it doesn't leak.

M. T. M. (Bayswater, W.).—"I hope I understand the teachings of Jesus Christ." If not, the Archbishop of Canterbury is paid £15,000 a year to explain them to you.

"SINBAD."—"I am really a legend, although you don't know it." Wish you were, although we don't say it.

"SPRING CHICKEN" (Chailey).—Forgive us, but you should not write the Sub-Editor twenty-five pages on his own. It makes him so perky.

"NEWSAGENT" (Ryde, I.O.W.).—"Will you kindly put a small piece in your paper about me and the School Board?" Send it along, and if fruity enough it shall have the front page to itself.

T. T. O. (Bolton).—"It is hard for me to write to you." Beats us how you subdued yourself to the extent of seventeen pages.

R. R. K. (Tunbridge Wells).—"I beg to inform you that the treatment you have meted out to me is scandalous." Pray name it, and we will either apologise or tell you to go where papers are scorched before you can read 'em.

MRS. H. H. R. (Weston-super-Mare).—"My brother-in-law is a big strong looking man, and I want you to tell me what to do about it." Depends entirely, dear lady, and not prophets from Heaven shall persuade us to say more.

"MENTONE" (Enfield).—"I will mix my next letter with poetry." Do your worst!

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

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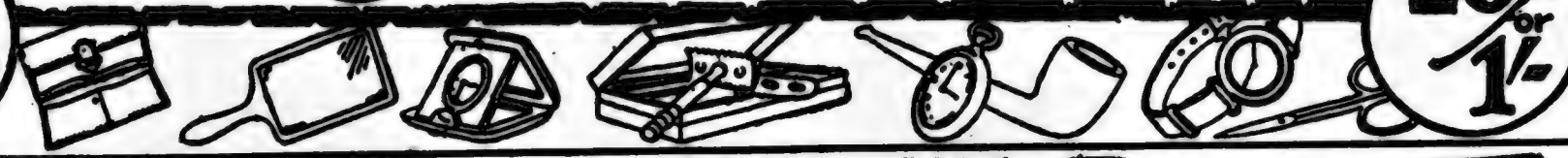

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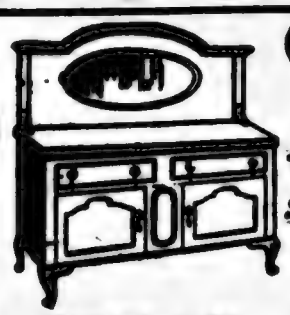

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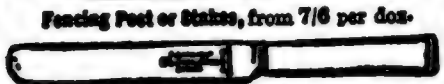

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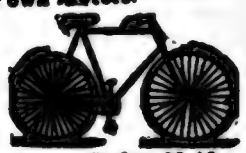

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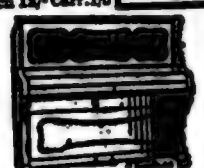

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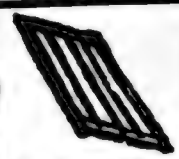

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£25—Mr. S. W Budd, Spondon, Derby.

COMPETITION NO. 32.

£500—A. L. Barton, 80, Hetham-rd., Putney.
£75—Mr. Alfred Dudley, 70, Hunton-rd., Erdington, Birmingham.
£25—Miss Kate Cotton, 30, Clarke-st., Shelton Stoke-on-Trent.

COMPETITION NO. 33.

£500—Mr. C. Connolly, Woodend, Strabane.
£75—Mr. J. Parker, 4, Crosshouse-rd., Southampton.
£25—Divided between Mr. C. O. Randall, Tadlow, Royston, Herts, and Mr. W. Knight, 75, Glengarry-rd., E. Dulwich, S.E.

COMPETITION NO. 34.

£500—Mr. Jas. H. Stewart, 31, Clifton Park-av., Belfast.
£75—Mr. F. Richardson, Weir-st., Bridge-of-Allan.
£25—Mr. H. R. Carter, 18, Station-rd., Westgate-on-Sea.

COMPETITION NO. 35.

£500—Mr. A. G. Eliams, 76, Lee-st., Hull.
£50—Mr. F. J. Wilkes, 6, Wilmot-place, Camden-rd., N.W.
£25—Mrs. E. Richmond, 56, Rosehall-rd., Leeds.

COMPETITION NO. 36.

£500—Miss Violet Carter, 21, Venn-st., S.W.
£50—Mr. E. Balls, 99, Beresford-rd., Lowestoft.
£25—Mr. R. Williams-Coppack, 18, Hawksley-rd., Hillsboro', Sheffield.

COMPETITION NO. 37.

£500—Mr. D. Grainger, 4, Alexandra-st., Partick, Glasgow.
£50—Mr. Wm. R. Ettrick, 51, Southmoor-rd., Oxford.
£25—Miss C. M. Holloway, c/o Parnell & Co., Millinery Dept. Mare-st., Hackney.

COMPETITION NO. 38.

£500—Mrs. S. Clark, 209, Queen's-rd, Peckham, S.E.
£50—Mr. A. Lewis, 22 Rooke-st., Pool Green, Barton, Lancashire
£25—Mr. J. A. Jamieson, "Holmagarth," Giffnock, Scotland.

COMPETITION NO. 39.

£500—Mr. A. E. Saunders, Charminster, Dorchester.
£50—Mr. Geo. Elston, 176, Biddlestone-rd., Heaton, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

COMPETITION NO. 40.

£25—Mr. Ernest E. Grimson, "York House," Thicket-rd., Sutton, Surrey.

COMPETITION NO. 41.

£500—A. G. Murrell, 383, Hackney-rd., N.E.
£50—Mr. T. A. Bridges, 15, Sea View-ter., Sheerness, Kent.
£25—Mr. R. V. Haines, 18, Clifton Wood-rd., Bristol.

COMPETITION NO. 42.

£500—Mr. James Cowap, 17, Hampshire-st., Higher Broughton, Manchester.
£50—Mr. A. L. Cumming, Luath Cottage, Kilbarchan, Renfrewshire.
£25—Mr. D. Pierssons, 34, Leazes Park-rd., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

COMPETITION NO. 43.

£500—Mr. D. J. Lloyd, 5, Spring Gardens, Haverfordwest.
£50—Mr. Jos. Harry Rutledge, Staff, Sussex-st. P.O., Middlesbrough.
£25—Mr. Lewis Crossley, Florist, Middleton, near Manchester.

COMPETITION NO. 44.

£500—Miss Margaret H Leonard, 1, Florence-place, Priory-rd., Tonbridge.
£50—Mr. Jas. Telfer, 25, Worcester-st., Barrow-in-Furness.
£25—Mr. W. Mitchell, 40, Agate-rd., Hammersmith, W.

COMPETITION NO. 45.

£500—Mr. Arthur Maycock, "The Stud o," Parkgate, Cheshire.
£50—Mr. F. Williams, 138, Soho-rd., Handsworth, Birmingham.
£25—Mr. J. Gore, "Alison," Temple-rd., Buxton.

COMPETITION NO. 46.

£500—Mr. W. Harkins, 135, Moston-lane, Blackley, Manchester.
£50—Mr S. W. Wilkinson, 3, Holford-rd., Hampstead Heath, N.W.
£25—Mr. A. F. Middleton, 178, Plashet-rd., Upton Park, E.

COMPETITION NO. 47.

£500—Mr. A. Hatchard, "Bo'air," Westgate.
£50—Mr. W. Goodey, 11.S.B.S., Royal Naval Hospital, Haslar, Hants.
£25—Mr. L. Davies, 76, High-st., Hirwaun.

COMPETITION NO. 47.

£500—Mr. R. Axe, "Cliftonville," Portsmouth-rd., Woolston, Southampton.
£50—Mrs. H. Simpson, "Alpha" Cottage, Standean, Stanmer, near Lewes.
£25—Mr. S. McPherson, East Leys, Errol.

COMPETITION NO. 48.

£500—Mr. Robt. J. Burns, Ballinamore.
£50—Mrs. Dawson, "Bedgemore Cottage," near Henley-on-Thames.
£25—Mrs. K. Baddeley, Montreaux Palace Hotel, Montreaux, Switzerland.

COMPETITION NO. 49.

£500—Miss J. B. Cooke, Harrison-rd., Erdington, Birmingham.
£50—Mr. Hector P. Johnson, Rainsford-av., Chelmsford.
£25—Mrs. F. E. Lloyd, 196, Waterloo-rd., Wolverhampton.

COMPETITION NO. 50.

£500—Mr. Wm. Woodburn, 12, Beaconsfield-ter., Windermere, Westmoreland.
£50—Mr. S. A. Jones, 114, Whitmore-rd., Small Heath, Birmingham.
£25—Mr. Robt. J. Reese, 66, Plasturton-av., Cardiff.

COMPETITION NO. 51.

£500—Mr. L. Bing, 9, Beer Cart-lane, Canterbury.
£50—Mr. G. R. Glover, Devon-st., London-rd., Liverpool.
£25—Mr. S. Melling, 32, Greenough-st., Wigan.

COMPETITION NO. 52.

£500—Mr. J. Lambert, 31, Marlow Buildings, Calvert-av., London, N.E.
£50—Mr. Thos. Noble, 1, Wynyard-st., New Silksworth, Sunderland.
£25—Mr. Alfred Wilde, 49, Holly Bank-ter., Edinburgh.

COMPETITION NO. 53.

£1,000—Mr. Sydney R. Perry, "Penvale," St. Austell, Cornwall.
£50—Mr. Ernest F. Wilkinson, 14, Alcester-rd., Nether Edge, Sheffield.
£25—Mr. H. J. Smith, 15, Leylang-rd., S.E.

COMPETITION NO. 54.

£500—Mr. Iltyd Collier, Lockwood, Peterston, Cardiff.
£50—Mr. Harry J. Wilson, "Ecclesbourne," Wallingford, Berks.
£25—Mr. Harry G. Paton, 8, Halton-rd., Liscard, Wallasey.

COMPETITION NO. 55.

£500—Mr. Thos. W. Barnard, 128A, Sternhold-ave., Streatham, S.W.
£50—Mr. Thos. Ditton, 17, College-st., Glossop-rd., Sheffield.
£25—Miss E. B. Fletcher, "The Maples," Ottershaw, Chertsey, Surrey.

COMPETITION NO. "2.

£500—Mr. C. Michaelson, 5, Arden-st., Edinburgh.
£50—Mr. Alfred C. Hargreaves, 17, Dale-st., Liverpool.
£25—Mr. H. Walker, 26, Renfrew-st., Glasgow

COMPETITION NO. 57.

£500—Mr. J. L. Henwood, 125 Albert-rd., Stechford, Birmingham.
£50—Mr. G. E. James, 10, High-st., Tooting Broadway, S.W.
£25—Mr. Chas. Thomas, 13, Albert-crescent, Penarth, S. Wales.

COMPETITION NO. 58.

£500—Mrs. K. M. Bennett, 5, Highmoor-rd., Caversham, Reading.
£50—Mr. W. H. Hawson, 5, Compton Walk, Southampton.
£25—Mr. H. Payne, 40, Alexandra-rd., Horsesy, N

COMPETITION NO. 59.

£500—Mr. Hubert Berry, Church-rd., Crediton, Devon.
£50—Mr. R. H. Hankins, 280, Cromwell-rd., Peterborough.
£25—Mr. J. H. Hodge, Empress Cinema, Abertillery, Mon.

COMPETITION NO. 60.

£500—Rev. Chas. P. Horan, Old Hall, Ware.
£50—Mr. F. T. Murray, 78, Kent-rd., Swindon, Wilts.
£25—Mr. O. H. Green, "Heathfield," Hornchurch-rd., Romford.

COMPETITION NO. 61.

£1,000—Mr. Fred Wrigglesworth, 410, Great Cheetham-st., Manchester.
£100—Mr. Thos. Turner, 49, Cecil-st., Hull.
£25—Mr. L. D. Lawrie, Garvock, St. Boswells, Scotland

COMPETITION NO. 62.

£500—Mr. C. Sara, 57, Tunstall-st., Liverpool
£50—Mrs. Alice M. Powell, "Brentbrook," Brent-st., Hendon, N.W.
£25—Mr. J. Spencer, 20, St. Stephen's-rd., East Ham, E.

1914

COMPETITION NO. 63.

£500—Mr. L. Tomlinson, 9, Low Pavement, Nottingham.
£50—Mr. W. Carroll, 7, Camden-quay, Cork.
£25—Mr. T. Hidson, 20, Wellington-rd., Edgbaston, Birmingham.

COMPETITION NO. 64.

£500—Mr. H. Dixon, 9, Wordsworth-parade, Green Lanes, Harringay, London, N.
£50—Mr .G. E. Sheahan, 16, Lindon-square, Lancaster.
£25—Mrs. A. E. Leech, 245, St. Albans-rd., Watford.

COMPETITION NO. 65.

£500—Mr. D. H. Apperson, 5, Aston-gardens, Strandtown, Belfast, Ireland.
£50—Mr. W. R. MacMullan, King Edward VI. School, Totnes, S. Devon.
£25—Mr. F. Hutchison, 53, Argyle-crescent, Portobello, Edinburgh.

COMPETITION NO. 66.

£500—Mr. H. Vernon Blake, 63, Wembdon-rd., Bridgwater, Somerset.
£50—Mr. J. Aldridge, 3, Moorland Villas, Blundells-rd., Tilehurst, Reading.
£25—Mr. F. Wilson, Cowells Buildings, Ardwick, Manchester.

COMPETITION NO. 67.

£1,000.—Mr. P. C. Martin, R.E. Office, Milldam Barracks, Portsmouth.
£100.—Mr. William H. Birks, 5, Pendennis-rd., Poulton, Wallasey, Cheshire.
£25.—Mr. A. E. Rees, 75, Blaen Cwm-ter., Treherbert, Glam., S. Wales.

COMPETITION NO. 68.

£500.—Mr. George F. S. Hill, Beech Bank, Ulverston, Lancs.
£50.—Mr. A. H. T. Streeter, 145, Clarence-rd., Grays, Essex.
£25.—Mr. C. Henry, c/o Eggleston and Son, Westgate, Dewsbury.

COMPETITION NO. 69.

£500.—Mr. Douglas E. Kay, 7, Willesden-avenue, Rusholme, Manchester.
£50.—Mr. Harry Mutton, 13, Hanover-ter., Holland Park, London.
£25.—Mr. Wm. Miller, 44, Park Drive South, Whitelnch, Scotland.

COMPETITION NO. 70.

£500.—Mr. J. Imrie, 21, Hill-st., Inverkeithing, Fife.
£50.—Mr. W. H. Prodham, c/o Water Board, 29, Bond-st., Ealing, London, W.
£25.—Mr. H. Williams, 167, Gt. Lister-st., Birmingham.

COMPETITION NO. 71.

£500.—Mr. P. L. Keeble, 76, Conway-rd., Plumstead, S.E.
£50.—Mr. Hedley Scott, 63, Linskill-ter., North Shields.
£25.—Mr. George Ritchie, 8, Millburn-st., Aberdeen, Scotland.

COMPETITION NO. 72.

£500.—Mr. W. C. Bass, 20, Greyhound-rd., Fulham, S.W.
£50.—Mr. F. Parsons, 8, Alcester-rd., Moseley, Birmingham.
£25.—Mr. W. H. Wilkins, 18, Tuddenham-rd., Ipswich.

COMPETITION NO. 73.

£500.—Mr. Ernest A. Chapman, 106, Llevanet-st., Cardiff.
£50.—Mrs. W. Wilson, 72, Gloucester-pl., Portman-sq., London.
£25.—Mrs. G. Sims, 1, Eastbourne Villas, Claremont-rd., Bath.

COMPETITION NO. 74.

£500.—Mr. J. H. Walter, 22, Desmond-rd., Eastbourne.
£50.—Mr. A. J. Green, 4, Eastbourne Villas, West Grove, Woodford, Essex.
£25—Mr. Frank Smart, 23, Water-lane, S.W.

COMPETITION NO. 75.

£1,000.—Mr. Alexander Burns, 77, Seagrove-rd., North End, Portsmouth.
£100.—Mr. Fred Barker, 8, Gorton-rd., Liverpool.
£25.—Mr. H. A. Pardoe, 12, Wellwood-rd., Goodmayes, Essex.

COMPETITION NO. 76.

£500.—Mr. C. W. Mann, 41, East Dulwich grove, London.
£50.—Mr. Thomas J. Gavin, 236, Amesbury-av., Streatham, S.W.
£25.—Mr. J. L. Seal, 84, Ryelands-st., Hereford.

COMPETITION NO. 77.

£500.—Mr. Ewart Wise, 34, High-st., Brecon.
£50.—Mr. G. Hope, Hawthorne, Murton, Sunderland.
£25.—Mr. F. L. Oglesby, Sherburn-in-Elmet.

COMPETITION NO. 78.

£500.—Mr. Jas. Davidson, 111, Claremont-rd., Pendleton, Manchester.
£50.—Mr. F. Greenbank, Freethorpe, Oulton-rd., Lowestoft.
£25.—Mr. John E. Levis, Ph.C., The Medical Hall, Skibbereen, Co. Cork.

COMPETITION NO. 79.

£500.—Mr. A. E. Dove, 67, Murchison-st., Columbus Ravine, Scarborough.
£50.—Mr. Walter Jessop, 169, Higginshaw-rd., Oldham.
£25.—Mr. W. Wilson, 22, Newburn-rd., Tinsley, Sheffield.

COMPETITION NO. 80.

£500.—Mr. G. Eaton, 23, Jaer-st., Battersea.
£50.—Mr. A. A. Moore, c/o R. Nichol and Sons, Redhill, Surrey.
£25.—Mr. Robt. Rands, 43, Northbrook-rd., Ilford, Essex.

COMPETITION NO. 81.

£500.—Mr. P. Andrews, 70, Dancroft-rd., Herne Hill, S.E.
£50.—Mr. R. Elford, 33, Forde-rd., Newton Abbot, Devon.
£25.—Mr. P. W. N. Clarke, 47, Dieppe-st., West Kensington.

COMPETITION NO. 82.

£500.—Mr. Wm. Robert Thompson, 13, Regent-av., Alexandra Park, Manchester.
£50.—Mrs. E. Tyson, 17, Shakleton-rd., Earlsdon, Coventry.
£25.—Mr. B. Harper, 93, Kingston-rd., B'ham.
£10 each:—
Mr. E. Hillman, 11, West-st., Farnham.
Mr. Charles A. John, Central Welsh Board, Cardiff, South Wales.
Mr. J. B. Simpson, 10, Mainsforth-ter. West, Sunderland.
Mr. Arthur L. Soane, Devaar, North Queensferry, Fife, Scotland.
Mr. Q. E. Curtis, 20, Hunter-rd., Thornton Heath, Surrey.
Mrs. W. Walters, 21, Wolseley-av., Wimbledon Park, S.W.
Mr. Thos. A. Wallington, 104, Eardley-rd., Streatham, S.W.
Mr. J. Williams, Cedar-av., Chelmsford.
Mr. A. A. Moore, c/o R. Nichol and Sons, Market Place, Redhill, Surrey.
Mr. Arthur Ansell, 12, Bell-rd., Seacombe.

COMPETITION NO. 83.

£500.—Mrs. R. C. Corbett, 735, Pollokshaws-rd., Strathbungo, Glasgow.
£50.—Mr. D. J. Douglas, c/o F. Eden, Elephant Theatre, London, S.E.
£25.—Mr. Evan Phillips, Springfield Villa, Cwmalsie, Pontilanfraith, Newport, Mon.
£10 each:—
Mr. E. Jay, 85, Wilton-av., Southampton.
Mr. H. E. Smith, 29, St. Mary-st., Cardiff.
Miss Emelie Warner, 34, Stoughton Drive, near Leicester.
Mr. L. T. Castle, 2, Hill Park-rd., Upton, Torquay.
Mr. A. McDermott, 133, Wentworth Buildings, Aldgate, E.
Mrs. Annie Miller, 101, Wolfington-rd., S.E.
Mrs. G. Marchant, 10, Barnard-rd., Clapham Junction, S.W.
Miss Tony O'Hara, 10, King's-av., M/c.

COMPETITION NO. 84.

£1,000.—Mr. Rd. M. Waller, 65, West Parade, Lincoln.
£100.—Mrs. J. Fair, 14, Forfar-rd., Dundee.
£25.—Mr William Gardiner, 93, St. John's-rd., Clapham Junction, S.W.
£10 each:—
Mr. Albert T. Ackland, 111, Willingdon-rd., Westbury-ave., Wood Green.
Mr. T. Tribe, 17a, Glen-alg-rd., Brixton.
Mr. Geo. Thomson, Fire Station, Shankhill-rd., Belfast, Ireland.
Mr. C. E. Webb, 72, Hatfield-rd., St. Albans, Herts.
Mr. Edward F. Palgrave, 4, Vera-ter., Pitshanger-rd., Ealing.
Mrs. M. T. Johnson, 31, Highfield South Rock Ferry, Cheshire.
Mr. John Gifford, c/o 93, Heath-st., N.W.
Mr. T. Hughes, 1, Crown-pl., Harrogate.
Miss May Percival, 32, Milton Park, N.
Mr. Buchanan, 181, Gt. Dover-st., S.E.

COMPETITION NO. 85.

£500.—Mr. A. E. Tugham, 16, Bury-st., Edmonton, N.
£50.—Mr. James Dodds, 41, Shields-rd., Newcastle-on-Tyne.
£25.—Miss Edith Dixon, c/o Mrs. Reay, Victoria-ter., Coxhoe, Co. Durham.
£10 each:—
Mr. C. A. Langton, Ambroeden House, Ashley-gardens, S.W.
Mr. C. Delvin, Maghera, Co. Derry.
Mr. E. J. Hobbs, 169, Brownhill-rd., Catford.
Mr. G. Thomson, 34, Ure-st., Dundee, N.B.
Mr. W. Christie, 9, Everthorpe-rd., S.E.
Secrt. F. L. Hemmant, 58, Battery, R.F.A., Woolwich.
Mr. E. C. J. Ashworth, The Cloud, Congleton.
Mrs. S. Green, 22, Station-st., Spalding.
Mr. J. Smart, Saunderites, Charterhouse, Godalming.
Mr. G. F. Cole, 1, Queensberry-pl., South Kensington, S.W.

COMPETITION NO. 86.

£500.—Mr. Walter C. Hall, 90, Leslie-rd., East Finchley, London, N.
£50.—Mr. John Standring, 1, Balfour-rd., Spotland, Rochdale, Lanes.
£25.—Mr. A. Williams, 41a, Holford-st., Cefn., Merthyr, South Wales.
£10 each:—
Mr. F. Beresford, 2, St. Peter's-sq., M/c.
Mr. H. R. Winn, 34, Chatterls-sq., New Kent-rd., S.E.
Mr. A. White, 15, Clarence-rd., Eastbourne.
Mr. J. Dunlop, 76, Seymour-rd., Hornsey.
Mr. A. Johnson, 12, Newton-st., Glasgow.
Mr. A. E. Reid, 81, Orleans-rd., Old Swan, Liverpool.
Miss E. P. Ougden, 337, Stanstead-rd., S.E.
Mr. W. Ong, 81, Curzon-st., Maryport.
Mrs. G. Partington, 16, Elleay-rd., M/c.
Mr. J. Shaw, 57, Lyndhurst-rd., North End, Portsmouth.

COMPETITION NO. 87.

£500—Mrs. W. Johnson, 172, Brailsford-rd., Fallowfield, Manchester.
£50—Mr. Joseph Skinner, 2, Farquhar-place, Aberdeen, Scotland.
£25—Mr. F. Thompson, 26, Goodale-st., Derby.
£10 each:—
Mr. Wm. Dennis, 15, Dekker-rd., Dulwich, S.E.
Mr. H. S. Mahoney, 30, Essex-rd., Manor Park, Essex.
Mr. Geo. C. Wilson, 20, Mortimer-st., W.
Mr. W. Oakes, 42, Ashley-lane, Moston, Manchester.
Mr. M. Singleton, 27, Escourt-av., Headingly, Leeds.
Mr. J. Garghan, 8, Cromwell-st., Widnes, Lancashire.
Mr. Victor Beach, 22, Hamilton-rd., Gt. Yarmouth.
Mr. J. V. Lahiff, Rathfarnham, Dublin.
Mr. H. Silvey, 84, West Hill, Putney.
Mr. P. S. Smith, 51, Clancynon-rd., Abercynon, Glam.

COMPETITION NO. 88.

£500—Mr. A. N. Pass, 78, Sterndale-rd., Hammersmith, W.
£50—Mr. W. Thornton, 3, Brocklands-rd., Burnley, Lancashire.
£25—Mr. Geo. A. Brown, 42, Nantgarw-rd., Caerphilly, Glam.
£10 each:—
Mr. Richards, Chief Gunners Mate, H.M.S. Formidable, Chatham.
Mr. A. Maddy, Richmond-st., Hereford.
Mr. A. H. Randle, Cross Park, Clayford.
Mr. H. Wills, 303, Unthank-rd., Norwich.
Mrs. G. Unwin, 82, Hainton-av., Grimsby.
Mrs. L. Clarke, 180, Buckland-av., Dover.
Mr. C. R. Bagley, 22, Green-lane, Halton, near Leeds.
Mr. W. H. Webb, 182, Newport-rd, Cardiff.
Mr. G. S. Brewster, "Woodgrange," 25, Granville-rd., Watford, Herts.
Mrs. H. Rossiter, 27, Percival-rd., Bush Hill Park, Enfield.

COMPETITION NO. 89.

£500—Mr. H. J. Jarvis, 230, Stanhope-rd., South Shields, Co. Durham.
£50—Mrs. M. Broom, 15 Salisbury-st., Shipley, Yorkshire.
£25—Mr. Samuel Gee, 24, Poynter's-av., Thorneywood, Notts.
£10 each:—
Mr. H. Hepworth, 153, Neville-rd., Forest Gate, Essex.
Mr. E. Ferrigan, 9, Pitt-lane, Portobello, Edinburgh.
Mr. J. Lever, 21, Wadborough-rd., Sheffield.
Mrs. V. Adams Quannor, Wensleydale-rd., Hampton-on-Thames.
Mr. A. H. Klemm, Elwy House, Farrar-rd., Bangor, N. Wales.
Mr. W. Chayter, Eastfield, Radcliffe-rd., Bolton.
Miss Ellen Enwright, 183, Blythe-rd., W.
Mr. M. Dick, 37, Chapel-st., Cowdenbeath.
Mr. D. Coleman, 13, St. Mary's-square, Paddington Green, W.

COMPETITION NO. 90.

£500—Mr. Ed. C. Herman, jun., 8, Glossop-ter., Cardiff.
£50—Miss Yvonne Fullinger, 34, Poole-rd., Bournemouth.
£25—Mr. A. E. Baxter. "Pleasant View," Linthwaite, Huddersfield.
£10 each:—
Mr. C. A. Nash, 3, Thornton Hill, Exeter.
Mr. W. Sugden, 10, Brookfield-ter., Headingley, Leeds.
Mr. Frank Voce, 7, Gordon-av., Waterloo, Liverpool.
Mr. F. W. Nichols, 28, Ivy-grove, Ripley, Derbyshire.
Mr. J. C. Laughland, 11, Motherwell-rd., Bellshill, N.B.
Mr. W. Barnes, 56, Crown-st., Crumlin.
Mr. G. E. Alexander, 14, Stamford-st., Lowestoft.
Mrs. Howard, 2, Glenholm Villas, Rutland-place, Maidenhead.
Mr. A. Talston, 123, Seymour-st., N.W.
Mr. J. Parker, 52, Wharton-rd, Bromley.

COMPETITION NO. 91.

£500—Mr. Leonard W. Jackson, 5, Clinton-ter., Torrington, N. Devon.
£50—Mr. Wm. Gardner, 63, Hampton-rd., Forest Gate, Essex.
£25—Mr. Jas. J. Maguire, Long Room, Custom House, Belfast.
£10 each:—
Mr. E. E. Realff, 92, Harbord-st., S.W.
Mr. W. Loveday, 40, Curry-st., Abercraman.
Mr. Geo. A. Hampton, Staff, Post Office, Wimpole-st., London.
Mr. T. O. Jones, 22, Syren-st., Kirkdale.
Miss Ethel Margaret Steer, 37, Connaught-st., Lancaster.
Mr. G. F. Maxton, 60, Carter-st., Walworth-rd., S.E.
Mrs. E. J. Brannen, Thorndene, Terenure Park, Dublin.
Mr. A. J. Redhead, 169, Abington-av., Northampton.
Mrs. Carthew, 105, Stapleton Hall-rd., Stroud Green, N.
Mr. A. Hamilton, 332, Green Lanes, Finsbury Park, N.

COMPETITION NO. 92.

£500—Mr. F. G. Bayliss, 15, Waverhill-rd., Handsworth, Birmingham.
£50—Mr. E. C. Smith, 300, High-st., Watford, Herts.
£25—Mr. C. Bradley, 35, Heywood-st., Moss Side, Manchester.
£10 each:—
Mr. E. Sims, 43, High-st., Notting Hill Gate, W.
Mr. H. R. N. Norton, 15, St. Andrew's Chambers, Wells-st., Oxford-st., W.
Mr. E. Hadfield, 61, Bolton-rd., Kearsley.
Mr. C. Frank, 74, Oakfield-rd., Southgate.
Mr. David Price, 62, Tewkesbury-rd., Handsworth, Birmingham.
Mr. H. J. Leyland, 4, Tregarvon-rd., Clapham Common, S.W.
Mr. S. Wilkie, 22, Salisbury-av., Barking.
Mr. E. H. Allen, "White Hart," Rose-st., Wokingham, Berks.
Mrs. L. O'Dea, 22, Daisy Bank-rd., Victoria Park, Manchester.
Mr. V. Cowley, Lewisham Liberal Club, High-st., Lewisham.

COMPETITION NO. 93.

£1,000—Mr. Jas. W. Aisbury, "Rockhurst," Linden-rd., Gloucester.
£100—Mr. A. E. Bishop, "Sishford," Medina-av., Newport, Isle of Wight.
£25—Mr. J. Cordiner, 12, Cottage View, Arundel-st., Portsmouth.
£10 each:—
Mr. J. J. Griffin, 4, East-st., King's Lynn.
Mrs. A. Walters, 15, Blythe-st., Abertillery.
Mr. C. Dunn, c/o E. C. H. Maidman, "Brooklyn House," Sherborne, Dorset.
Mr. F. Hopkins, 23, Albany-rd., Reading.
Mr. Thos. Morgan, 2, Oakwood-rd., Brynmill, Swansea.
Mr. J. Robertson, 44, Kerr-st., Portrush.
Mr. A. Seager, 3, Grove Park, Par.
Mr. R. Jones, 17, Eton-rd., Sale, Cheshire.
Mr. W. W. Galbraith, 115, Mount View-rd., Stroud Green, N.
Mr. M. W. Stuart, 10, Howard-st. (Top Flat), Edinburgh.

COMPETITION NO. 94.

£500—Mr. C. Fulcher, 118, Northumberland-rd., Dublin.
£50—Mrs. Isabel Haynes, 30, Thorncliffe-rd Barrow-in-Furness
£25—Mr. W. Blacoe, 81, Kingfield-rd., Aintree, Liverpool.
£10 each:—
Mr. J. Doherty, 8, St. Mary's-square, Paddington.
Mr. P. H. Smith, 61, Olive-rd., Cricklewood, N.W.
Mr. R. H. Wilson, 10, Vicarage-rd., Chelmsford, Essex.
Mrs. Millie L. Hensinger, 337, Moss-lane, Manchester.
Mrs. H. K. Haynes, Fort Matilda, Greenock.
Mrs. J. Norman, "Millom," Hill-av., Victoria Park, Bedminster.
Mr. J. Gallacher, 12, Strathclyde-st., Bridgeton, Glasgow.
Mr. J. Preece, c/o Balbrennie, Duchy-rd., Harrogate, Yorkshire.
Mr. B. Savage, 40, Glasbury-rd., West Kensington.

COMPETITION NO. 95.

£500—Mrs. A. Barlow, 32, Harrison-rd., Edinburgh.
£50—Lieut. Helm, R.A.M.C., 13, Lorne-ter., N.C. Road, Dublin.
£25—Mrs. T. D. Cullis, 17, Eaton-crescent, Swansea.
£10 each:—
Mr. G. Wood, "Mayfield," Newport-rd., Cowes, Isle of Wight.
Mrs. E. Cornelius, 273, Chichester-rd., North End, Portsmouth.
Mr. W. H. Till, Acomb, York.
Mr. J. Passingham, c/o Alton House, Alton, Hants.
Mr. F. Settle, Park View, Shadwell, Leeds.
Mr. P. S. James, 103, Northcote-rd., Clapham Junction, S.W.
Mr. L. Clarke, 22, Pepys-rd., Wimbledon.
Mr. H. Hawkins, 69, Boodle-st., Ashton-under-Lyne.
Mr. A. Cheshire, 53, Heyford-av., Vauxhall, S.W.
Mr. J. Park, 3, Plas-st., Everton, L'pool.

COMPETITION NO. 96.

£500—Mr. Albert Ashby, 16, Albert-pl., Starbeck, Harrogate, Yorks.
£50—Mr. Ernest W. Sutters, 40, Pellatt-grove, Wood Green, N.
£25—Mr. Frank Rowley, 38, Huddersfield-rd., Oldham.
£10 each:—
Mr. John Steele, 14, Lister's Hospital, Hull.
Mr. E. Davies, 117, Wattville-rd., Handsworth, Birmingham.
Mr. James Neeson, 76, Lagan-st., Belfast.
Mr. T. O. Jones, 22, Syren-st., Kirkdale.
Mr. Colin MacDougal, Sewage Department, 72, Ingram-st., Glasgow.
Mr. R. J. Mason, 169, Craighton-rd., Govan, Glasgow.
Mr. W. H. Denison, 22, West-st., Southfields, Leicester.
Mr. J. Jeffrey, Grahamfield Place, Beith, Ayrshire, N.B.
Mr. W. Grant, 33, Aberdare-rd., Aberaynon, Glam.
Mr. E. E. Turner, The Laundry, Calcot, near Reading, Berks.

COMPETITION NO. 97.

£500—Mr. Harold Pickersgill, 96, Balfour-rd., Darnall, Sheffield.
£50—Mr. W. G. Rumbold, 19, Chaldebert-rd., Balham, S.W.
£25—Mr. George Ballantyne, "Cairnhill," Catherine-st., Motherwell, Scotland.
£10 each:—
Mr. E. Faithorn, 32, High-rd., Small Heath, Birmingham.
Mr. Wm. McDowall, 43, Harriet-st., Pollokshields East, Glasgow.
Mr. Jas. Ponsford, 287, Edgware-rd., W.
Mr. Arthur Foulds, Long Causeway, Peterboro.
Mr. Thos. Betts, Wigston Magna, Leicester.
Miss May Coffey, Queen-st., Clonmel.
Mr. F. Masters, 3, Magdala-ter., Rye.
Mr. Chas. Hy. Trueman, 27, Beechfield-rd., Doncaster.
Mr. Llewellyn Gravell, 34, Gwendreath Town, Kidwelly, Carm.
Miss May Middleton, 97, Hartley-rd., Nottingham.

COMPETITION NO. 98.

£100—Mr. C. Bailey, 104, High-st., Portsmouth.
£25 each:—
Mrs. M. E. Paull, 10, St. Anne's-rd., Caversham, Reading.
Mr. J. Ingram, 23, Garden-st., Preston.
Mr. Cuthbert R. Willis, 23, Oxford-rd., Waterloo, Liverpool.
Mr. Richard Henry Lece, 19, Parkfield Drive, Liscard.
Mr. Albert Smith, "Examiner" Office, Wigan.
Mr. W. S. Baldwin, Church-rd., Yardley, Birmingham.
Mr. H. W. Gibbs, 4, Cowper Cottages, Rainham, Essex.
Mr. J. Cheetham, 147, Turncroft-la., Stockport.
Miss Agnes Leigh, 41, Bagot-st., Liverpool.
Mr P. Whitelock, Grand Theatre, Leeds.

COMPETITION NO. 99.

£100—Mr. P. Hunt, 11, Polden-st., Bridgwater, Somerset.
£25 each:—
Mr. Mark Stuart, 21, Mackenzie-st., Longsight, Manchester.
Mr. Thos. J. Littler, 168, Bedlam, Wilton, Blackburn.
Mr. H. E. Smith, 29, St. Mary-st., Cardiff.
Mr. R. G. Cade, "Blythewood," Maldon-rd., Witham, Essex.
Mr. John W. Wilson, 6, Seckville Garden, Dublin.
Mr. F. W. Rule, 52, Princes-rd., Wimbledon, S.W.
Mr. G. Meredith, Artro Villa, Trinity-st., Llandudno.
Mr. John C. Crotton, 78, Castlereagh-st., New Silksworth, Co. Durham.
Mr. George C. Stewart, M.B., 19, Graham's rd., Falkirk.
Mr. H. Beckley, 231, Neville-rd., Upton Park, E.

COMPETITION NO. 100.

£100.—Mr. Fred R. Blackmore, 31, Kensington Crescent, Swansea.
£25 each:—
Mr. W. Clough, 34, Manaville, Bradford.
Mr. James Cheetham, 147, Turncroft-la., Stockport.
W. Leeming, jun., 56, St. Dunstan's, Canterbury.
Mr. E. Carrington, 29, Thorabura-sq., Southwark Park-rd., S.E.
Mr. E. H. Manwaring, 99, High-road, Balham, S.W.
Mr. W. Parke, 184, Inchmery-rd., Catford.
Mr. W. Little, 8, Dinsdale-ter., Newtown, Stockton-on-Tees.
Mrs Crerar, School House, Galashiels.
Mr. Joe Vickery, 31, Victoria-par. Torquay.
Mrs. F. Atherton, 10, High-la., Chorlton-cum-Hardy, Manchester.

COMPETITION NO. 101.

£250—Miss F. Watson, Royal London Opthalmic Hospital, City-rd., London, E.
£20 each:—
Mr. John A. Thompson, 7, Wesley Avenue, Liscard, Cheshire.
1944 Pte. H. B. Jones, "D" Coy., 5th Batt. R.W. Fus., Northampton.
Mr. Guy Osborne, 26, Belmont-rd., Harrogate.
Mr. A. G. Joyce, The Hollies, Weelsby-rd., Grimsby.
Mr. G. H. Hoare, 4, Scholby-rd., Highbury.
Mr. William Newhouse, 119, Beaconsfield-rd., Oulton, Norwich.
Mr. Walter G. Key, 27, Ripon-st., Lincoln.
Mr. J. Smythe, 98, Atherley-rd., Freemantle, Southampton.
Mr. Richard Cotter, 32, St. Anne's-rd., Drumcondra, Dublin.
Mr. S. C. Butler, 2, Creffield-rd., Colchester.

COMPETITION NO. 102.
£250—Mrs. J. Lofthouse, 14, Wadsworth-st., Blackley, Manchester.
£20 each:—
Mr. H. T. Cornish, 59, Thrustle Nest-av., Wigan.
Mr. H. G. Clarke, 63, Gt. Hampton-st., Birmingham.
Miss Constance Thursby, 14, Henrietta-st., Old Trafford, Manchester.
Mr. J. H. Netherton, 1, Harbour View, Fowey, Cornwall.
Mr. H. L. Dyson, The Gates, Anlaby-rd., Hull.
Miss M. Feist, 57, Hartley-rd., W. Croydon.
Mr. R. Wingrove, 6, Colin-rd., Luton.
Mr. Oswald Rogerson, 5t. Merita, Clarendon-rd., Eccles, Lancashire.
Mr. Ernest Madge, Studio, Morriston.
Mr. Francis Montague Burke, 33, Cromwell-rd., Wimbledon, S.W.

COMPETITION NO. 103.
£250—Mr. Adam M. Aitken, 25, High-st. Hawick, Scotland.
£20 each:—
Mr. A. E. Edwards, 2, Crediton Mansions, Charing Cross-rd., London, W.C.
Mr Frank Voce, 7, Gordon-av., Waterloo, Liverpool.
Mr R. M. Williamson, jun., 309, Leith Walk, Edinburgh.
Mr. Wm. Kenworthy, Brick Mill Cottage, Mossley, Manchester.
Mr. C. Willman, 41, E. Dulwich-grove, S.E.
Mr. John W. Wilson, 6, Sackville Garden, Ballybough-rd., Dublin.
Mr. F. Le Saux, 18, Kensington-place, Jersey, Channel Isles.
Mr. Neil B. Henderson, 3, Playfair-st., Bridgeton, Glasgow.
Mr. John Williams, 16, Wern-rd., Landore, Swansea.
Mr. A. Hague, 191, Woodhouse-lane, Leeds.

COMPETITION NO. 104.
£250—Mr C. Wilkes Green, Temperance Hotel, High-st., Bromsgrove, Worcestershire.
£20 each:—
Mr. R. E. Brown 11, Simpson-st., Chirton, near North Shields.
Mr. M. Parker, 14, Gambier-ter., Liverpool.
Mr Geo. H. Wiltshire, Church-st., Cuddington, Aylesbury.
Mr. Jas. McNeil, 2, John-st., Gourock, N.B.
Mr. J. S. Smith, 104, Hill-st., Garnethill, Glasgow.
Mr. Frank Milnes, 26, Penuden-rd., Nether Green, Sheffield.
Mr. A. Baker, South Down House, Henfield.
Mr. M. Hunt, Thomastown, Kilkenny.
Mr. Henry Geanari, 56, Wardour-st., W.
Miss J. Patterson, 20, Sefton Drive, Sefton Park, Liverpool

COMPETITION NO. 105.
£250—Mrs. Maria Laidlaw, 145, St. Leonard's-st., Edinburgh.
£20 each:—
Mr. Jas. A. Withington, 5, West Walpole-st., South Shields.
Mr. Fred Mackridge, 10, Collins-av., Norton, Stockton-on-Tees.
Mr. E. Rawson, 22, Lower Dale-rd., Derby.
Mr. David G. Arthur, 39, Dudley Drive, Hyndland, Glasgow.
Mr. J. Blackmar, 3, Barden-rd., Eastbourne.
Mr. R. H. Wilson, 10, Vicarage-rd., Chelmsford.
Mrs. J. Parker, 79, Seymour-rd., East Ham.
Mr. C. F. T. Sexton, 4a, Church Drive, Carrington, Notts.
Mr. John O. Webber, 5, Brunswick-st., St. Thomas, Exeter.
Mr. Frank D. Beare, 46, Winchester-st., Andover.

COMPETITION NO. 106.
£250—Mr. G. A. Williamson, Ellerker House, Beverley High-rd., Hull.
£20 each:—
Mr. Harold Fox, Bank House, 331, Hunslet-rd., Leeds.
Mr. R. J. Heading, 153, Hatfield-rd., St. Albans.
Mrs. A. Cooper, 2a, Jenner-st., Carrington, Nottingham.
Miss B. Desmond, 48, The Avenue, Brondesbury Park, N.W.
Mr. M. Thatcher, Saverne, Cressingham Grove, Sutton, Surrey.
Mrs. B. M. Jones, Astwood House, Caerleon-rd., Newport, Mon.
Mr. John Morgan, Laleston, near Bridgend.
Mr. A. B. Morrison, 64, Inderwick-rd., Stroud Green, N.E.
Mr. Wm. A. Sullivan, 31, Melford-rd., Leytonstone, N.E.
Mr. H. A. Sweeney, 18, Arundel-av., Sefton Park, Liverpool.

COMPETITION NO. 107.
£250—Mr. J. N. Thomas, Oak-st., Fleetwood.
£20 each:—
Miss I. Cutler, 14, Norman-rd., Thornton Heath.
Mr. Victor Filmer, 34, Devonshire-rd., Forest Hill, S.E.
Miss Margaret Sinclair, 104, Rottonrow, Glasgow.
Mr. A. Wood, 314, Holderness-rd., Hull.
Mr. F. J. Payton, 85, Landcroft-rd., East Dulwich, S.E.
Mrs. N. Reed, 4, Fairfield Gardens, Crouch End, N.
Gunner W. N. Birchthorpe, 1356, 1st Battery, 1st London Brigade, R.F.A., Handel-st. Barrack, Bloomsbury,
Mr. John Lloyd, Mainstone House, Llandrindod Wells.
Mr. A. Scutt, Bank House, Cirencester.
Miss Helena Montador, "Phonaes," 7, Braid-rd., Edinburgh.

COMPETITION NO. 108.
£250—Mrs. Davies, 329, Hartshill-rd., Stoke-on-Trent.
£20 each:—
Mr. Geo. Wallis, 43, Holloway-st., Portsmouth.
Mr. Robt. H. Cheyne, 43, Elsdon-rd., Gosforth, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Mr. S. J. W. Charlton, St. Catherine's Lighthouse, Niton, Isle of Wight.
Mr. S. E. Richards, 4, Greenhill, Ellesmere, Shropshire.
Mr. Fred E. Shattock, 113, Cambridge Gardens, North Kensington, London, W.
Mr. C. W. King, 253, Passmonds, Rochdale.
Mr. G. Lavelle, Allen and Hanbury, Ltd., Three Colts-lane, Bethnal Green, E.
Mr. E. D. Scoulsby, Fenwick Grove, Morpeth
Miss Gertrude Strutt, c/o Messrs. Philpots, 36, Marina, St. Leonards, Sussex.
Mr. J. G. Lapthorn, 14, Thompson-rd., Seaforth, Liverpool.

COMPETITION NO. 109.
£250—Mrs. S. H. Smyth, 8, Caryafort-rd., Stoke Newington, London, N.
£10 each:—
Nurse Mary Frost, 282, Staniforth-rd., Attercliffe, Sheffield.
Mr. W. Simmons, Junction Hotel, Purston, near Pontefract.
Mr. T. E. Morries, Shelbourne Villa, 4a, McLeod-rd., Plumstead, London, S.E.
Mr. Alfred L. Wyatt, 22, Dunchurch-rd., Rugby.
Miss Bessie Smithers, St. Nicholas Lodge, Pyrford, near Woking, Surrey.
Mr. R. Rowe, Alma Villa, Manor-rd., Chelmsford.
Mr. W. Hirst, 2, Woodside-rd., Halifax.
Mr. V. F. Millett, Lairgate, Beverley.
Mr. A. Jones, 9, West View, Grove Hill, Middlesbrough.
Miss Ethel Buckingham, 96, Elthorne Park-rd., Hanwell, Middlesex.

COMPETITION NO. 110.
£250—Mr. Thos. Watson, The Old Vicarage, Thornton Curtis, Ulceby, Lincs.
£10 each:—
Mr. Thomas E. Moore, Pondcroft-rd., Knebworth, Herts.
Mrs. P. Evans, 72, Brynymor-rd., Swansea.
Mr. Arthur Perry, 106, Station-rd., Llanelly.
Mr. Asa Davies, 1, Heybrook, Rochdale.
Mr. W. G. Cloke, 33, Elm Grove, S.E.
Mr. Wm. Hason, 9, High Cross-rd., Seatown, Burn, Northumberland.
Mr. C. B. Melton, 37, Cambridge-av., N.W.
Mr. H. A. Moore, 29, St. Lawrence-rd., Upminster, Essex.
Miss Cissie Robertson, 25, McDonald-rd., Edinburgh.
Mr. Geo. Owen, 59, Milton-rd., Prestwich.

COMPETITION NO. 111.
£250—Mr. R. Tyce, 17, Church Close, Northumberland st., Norwich.
£10 each:—
Mr. K. Walsh, Redstone Cottage, West Kirby, Cheshire.
Mr. Don Wall, 105, Seymour-rd., Gloucester.
Mr. E. C. Booth, Dalkeith, Selby-av., St. Albans.
Mr. A. Holmes, 9, Dalmally-rd., Addiscombe, Croydon.
Mr. C. Cross, 13, Warwick-rd., Anerley, S.E.
Miss Dorothy Beamish, 12, Northcott-av., Wood Green, N.
Mr. W. Wilkins, 1, Providence-place, Cheapside, Brighton.
Mr. Thos. H. Tollafield, 33, Waterloo-st., Hove, Brighton.
Mrs. J. Colven, 21, Mitchell-st., Dalkeith.
Mrs. D. Ross, Sussex Villa, Mary-st., Dunoon, Argyllshire.

COMPETITION NO. 112
£250—Miss Napier, 9, Joppa-ter., Portobello.
£10 each:—
Miss A. Fripp, The Rose, Shamrock and Thistle, Southampton.
Mrs. C. Pankhurst, 81, Milkwood-rd., Herne Hill, S.E.
Mr. David Batey, Bowsden House, Shiney Row, Co. Durham.
Mr. Samuel Lindsay, 53, Downshire-rd., Holywood, Co. Down, Ireland.
Mr. H. White, 668, Chesterfield-rd., Sheffield.
Mr. F. Netheringham, G.P.O., S.O., Nottingham.
Mr. J. Heys, 46, Kyan-st., Burnley, Lancs.
Mr. J. T. Spencer, 68, Earlsbury Gardens, Birchfield, Birmingham.
Miss May Crisp, 34, Ingate-rd., Beccles.
Mr. Fredk. Redman, 89, Firgrove-rd., Freemantle, Southampton.

COMPETITION NO. 113.
£250—Mr. Basil Saunders, "Dalmeny," Staplegrove, Taunton.
£10 each:—
Mr. E. Bradbern, 6, Vernon-grove, Eccles.
Mr. David J. Easton, 20, Queen-st., Lochmaben, Dumfriesshire.
Mr. H. Rook, Parcels Dept., L.B. and S.C. Station, Brighton.
Mr. J. Frodsham, 58, Bruce-st., St. Helens.
Mr. F. Womersley, 38, Farrar-st., Barnsley.
Miss Mabel Frost, 75, Stanley Gardens, Acton Vale, London.
Mr L. Williams, 7, Moss Side-rd., Cadishead, Manchester.
Mr. A. D. Marshall, Woodstock, Garage-rd., Hounslow.
Mr. W. Johns, Staff, Sandringham Hotel, Cardiff.
Mr. Wm. Thomas Knott, 42, Richmond-place, Beacon Hill, Bath.

COMPETITION NO. 114.
£250—Mr. T. J. Evans, 1, Bryn-ter., Bryn-madler, near Bridgend, Glamorgan.
£10 each:—
Mr. W. T. Proctor, 29, Stockton-rd., West Hartlepool.
Mr. G. M. Garwood, 13, Sheppard-st., Swindon, Wilts.
Mrs. McGowan, 8, Grantbridge-st., Islington, London, N.
Mr. R. M. Percy, 68, Lansdowne-rd., West Didsbury.
Mr. John B. Bell, 237, Wednesbury, Walsall
Mr. M. MacLean, 31, Huron-rd., Upper Tooting, S.W.
Mr. Charles Brown, 32, Burlington-rd., Withington, Manchester.
Mr. Andrew Fraser, Wain Villa, Tullibody, Alloa, N.B.
Mr. W. Smith, 1, Sheep Market, Spalding.
Mr. J. Westropp, 64, Scarle-rd., Wembley.

1915

COMPETITION NO. 115.
£500—Mr. Thos. Hough, 61, Hurst-lane, Tipton, Staffs.
£10 each:—
Mr. I. Tomlinson, 55, Langsett-rd., Sheffield.
Mrs. Rutherford, 28, South Tay-st., Dundee.
Mr. W. Henry, 10, Border-crescent, Sydenham, S.E.
Mr. Henry Rollett, 257, Lansdowne-rd., Birkenhead.
Mr. W. W. Haigh, 55, Wade-st., Pitsmoor, Sheffield.
Mr W. Thornton, 3, Brocklands-rd., Burnley, Lancashire.
Miss Olga Rayne, 15, Lennard-av., Sherwood, Nottingham.
Mr. A. E. March, 9, Tintagel-crescent, Dulwich, S.E.
Mr. J. G. Barrible, Turf-st., Bodmin.
Mr. Henry W. Dix, 19, Commercial-st., Pontypool.

COMPETITION NO. 116.
£250—Mr. Charles King, 14, Hetherington-rd., Clapham, S.W.
£10 each:—
Mr. H. Manson, c/o Miss Searle, Coldharbour, Uffculme, Devon.
Mr. C. A. Boshier, 83, Bath-rd., Banbury.
Mr. Edward Wright, 21, Low-st. Sutton-in-Ashfield, Notts.
Mr. R. Humphreys, 1, Lecoh-st., Newcastle, Staffs.
Miss Clara Gurl, 121, Seventh-av., Little Ilford, Manor Park, E.
Mr. A. Boys, 86, Thorndon-rd., Sheffield.
Mr. Jas. Adams, 20, Waring-st., Belfast.
Mr. D. T. Barry, University College, Cork.
Mr. H. W. Muir, 53, Mount Pleasant-rd., Highfield, Sheffield.
Mr. J. Munday, 102, Standon-rd., Winco-bank, Sheffield.

COMPETITION NO. 117.
£250—Mr. L. Buckley, 61, Scarr Bottom, King's Cross, Halifax.
£10 each:—
Mr. Edwin Abbott, 17, Wellington-ter., Bramley, Leeds.
Miss Freda Pash, "Edendale," Edenbridge, Kent.
Mr. H. Graham, Mount Pleasant, Ballycastle, Co. Antrim.
Mr. G. F. Mansfield, "Ivydale," Marle Hill-rd., Cheltenham.
Mrs. Giles, 27, Hill-st. Totterdown, Bristol.
Mr. Ivor Jenkins, 22, Northumberland-st., Cardiff.
Mr. N. Shore, 82, Whitelake-av., Flixton, Manchester.
Mr. A. G. Kearney, 36, Dale-st., Liverpool.
Mr. Tom John, 1, Baglan-st., Treharbert, Rhondda Valley, Glam.
Miss Isabella Cassells, 61, Stafford-st., Wolverhampton.

COMPETITION NO. 118.
£250—Mr. J. W. Mitchell, 2, Trinity-st., Barry, Glam.
£10 each:—
Mr. L. A. Stead, Station-rd., Liversedge.
Miss Phyllis Sumner, 1, Dashwood House, Broad-st., E.C.
Mr. R. Murray, 12, Clifford-rd., Seacombe.
Mr. V. J. Seward, 179, Stoke-rd., Gosport.
Mr. E. J. Finlinson, 5, Rosamund-rd., Bedford.
Mr. J. Bliss, 24, Victoria-st., Stapleton-rd., Bristol.
Rev. Robt. E. Gaye, Skeyton Rectory, Swanton Abbot, Norwich.
Mr. C. Mundah, c/o Miss N. Critchlow, Hope Cottage, Bushbury-lane, Bushbury, near Wolverhampton.
Mrs. Amy James, 32, Wyndcliff-rd., B'ham.
Mr. Alex. B. Fergus, c/o Allison, 41, Bank-hall-st., Glasgow.

COMPETITION NO. 119.
£250—Mr. W. C. Emery, 68 Mina-rd., Bristol.
£10 each:—
Mr. Chas Heims, 104, Heath-rd., Twickenham, S.W.
Mr. W. J. Brown, 20, Carlton-place, Brighton.
Mr. Jno. Hall, c/o W. J. Green, 32, Kelvin Grove, Gateshead.
Mr. Jno. Colven, 22, Cecil-st., N. Shields.
Mr. E. J. Rowe (Official Block), County Mental Hospital, Cheddleton, nr. Leek.
Mr. James W. Dawson, 29, Arthington-st., Whetley Hill, Bradford, Yorkshire.
Mr. S. H. Nicholds, 42, Davey-rd., Perry Bar, Birmingham.
Mr. Thomas R. Hughes, 1, Crown-place, Harrogate.
Miss F. Newborn, Glenmor, Findon, Worthing, Sussex.
Miss M. Sherwood, 37, Carnarvon-rd., High Barnet, N.

COMPETITION NO. 120.
£250—Miss Amy Cox, 5, Wes e.n-rd., Erdington, Birmingham.
£10 each:—
Mr. C. James, Cotswold, Milton, Stoke-on-Trent.
Mrs. Lena E. Teague, "Todp ol," St. Day near Redruth, Cornwall.
Mr. C. Cossin, 19, Regina-rd., Tollington Park, N.
Mr. A. J. Joy, Heigham Grove, Norwich.
Mr. F. W. Browning, 168, Northolt-rd., South Harrow.
Mr. Herbert R. Thompson, 59, Bramford-rd., Wandsworth, S.W.
Mr. W. H. Stephens, 33, Lichfield-rd, Stafford.
Mr. W. C. Curry, 25, Powderham-crescent, Exeter.
Mr. H. Mutton, 17, Berners-st., London, W.
Mr. Richard Henry Lace, 19, Parkfield Drive, Liscard, Liverpool.

COMPETITION NO. 121.
£250—Mr. Stanley H. G. Millington, 30, Brampton-rd., South Tottenham, N.
£10 each:—
Mr. Thomas N. Hughes, 1, Crown-place, Harrogate.
Mr. D. Douglas Dickie, 2, Rosewood-ter., Dundee.
Mr. Edwin T. Dibb, 59, Bucks-rd., Douglas, I.O.M.
Mr. J. Robertson, 33, Church-rd., St. Annes-on-Sea.
Mr. Geo. Kinnear, Denbeath Dairy, Denbeath, Methil, Fife.
Mr. Hy. L. Dyson, The Gates, Anlaby-rd., Hull.
Mr. E. R. Smith, 202, Askern-rd., Bentley, near Doncaster.
Mrs. W. Blythe, 49, Elliot-st., Dunfermline.
Mr. Wm. R. Hutchinson, 32, William-st., Newry, Ireland.
Mrs. M. Waterhouse, 5, Gladstone-ter., Winchelsea-rd., Rye, Sussex.

COMPETITION NO. 122.
£250—Mr. W. J. Corbey, 139, Kirkewhite-st., Nottingham.
£10 each:—
Mrs. M. Morrison, 89, Broadsheath-ter., Southwick, Sunderland.
Michael O'Reilly, R.I.C., Dover-st. Barracks, Belfast.
Mr. H. D. Layton, 58, Beccles-rd., Lowestoft.
Mr. Geoffrey Willett, 33, St. Mary's-st., Whitchurch, Salop.
Miss Annie Evans, 78, Grantham-st., Liverpool.
Mr. Frank Gaulton, 76, St. Mark's-rd., Salisbury, Wilts.
Mr. Edward Herbert, 28, Fitzroy-st., Leicester.
Mr. Edward R. Coe, 23, Heathfield-rd., Handsworth, Birmingham.
Mr. Harry Ager, 184, Hollydale-rd., Peckham, S.E.
Mr. N. Whitaker, c/o Mr. Potter, 6, Arnside-grove, Ashton-on-Mersey, Cheshire.

COMPETITION NO. 123.
£500—Mrs. J. Braithwaite, c/o Mrs. Holmes, White House, Lonsdale Dock, Workington.
£10 each:—
Mrs. A. Stephens, 197, Grangehill-rd., Eltham Park, Kent.
Mr. Richard Stuart, 52, Sheldon-st., Jarrow-on-Tyne.
Mr R. Helm, 49, Wilnaham-rd., Chorlton-cum-Hardy.
Mr. Geo. L. Parkinson, Ratcliffe-st., Eastwood, Notts.
Mr. A. McCubbin, 2, Salisthorpe-st., Sneil Bank, Lincoln.
Mr. F. Anderson, 339, New City-rd., Glasgow.
Mr. Cyril Berry, Brookham, Betchworth.
Mr. John Colven, 21, Silver-st., Durham City.
Miss J. Campbell, 21, Edgemont Gardens, Glasgow.
Mr. Harry Thomas, 15, Clayton-sq., Liverpool.

COMPETITION NO. 124.
£250—Mr. Alex. A. Taylor, 7, Saxon-rd., Southampton.
£10 each:—
Mr. Herbert F. Smith, 73, Willowbrae-rd., Edinburgh.
Mr. Arthur Derry, 19, Bellevue-rd., Wandsworth Common, S.W.
Mr. T. Johnson, 1, Morley-st., Burnley.
Mr. Venice Ewart-Beard, "Glen Thorne," Coalville, Leicestershire.
Mr. Harold S. Lush, Constitution Hill, Parkstone, Dorset.
Mr. Albert Neal, 1, Burr Villas, Bexley Heath, Kent.
Mr. W. McCurrach, 45, Beresford-av., Newland, Hull.
Mr. F. E. Masterman, 37, Pond-st., Hampstead, N.W.
Mrs. A. R. Moorlen, 109, Hewitt-av., Wood Green, N.
Mr. A. M. Sabine, 4, Pentillie Crescent, Ford Park-rd., Mutley, Plymouth.

COMPETITION NO. 125.

£250.—Mr. A. H. Goodfellow, 5, Yarrow-ter., Hawick, Scotland.

£10 each:—
Mr. Walter Hartland, 94, Aston-rd., Dudley, Worcs.
Mrs. K. Jarvis, Aldwincle, Thrapston.
Mr. C. E. Kenet, H.M. Wireless Station, Scarborough.
Mr. B. Roy, Nilson, Grove Lea, Lansdown-rd., Bath.
Pte. J. Rindle, 16th Welsh, "Rose Brae," 2, Rhyw-rd., Colwyn Bay.
Mr. C. Watson, 21, Wellington-st., Greenock, Scotland.
Mrs. M. Williams, 118, Crawford-st., Baker-st., W.
Mr. W. Smith, 15, Bigg Market, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Mr. B. S. Wallis, Russell-st. Market, Covent Garden, W.C.
Mr. William O. Harris, 73, Egerton-rd., Stamford Hill, N.

COMPETITION NO. 126.

£250—Mrs. N. Warne, 59, Angle-st., Grove Hill, Middlesbrough.

£10 each:—
Mrs. H. Brace, 4, Ruby-ter., Coralie-st., Birmingham.
Mr. Anthony F. Snell, 95, Selby-rd., Leytonstone, N.E.
Mr. Albert Neal, 1 Burr Villas, Bexley Heath, Kent.
Mr. Wm. Brown, 172, Hospital-st., Glasgow, S.S.
Mr. C. H. Watts, Grange-rd., Alloa, N.B.
Mr. W. Parke, 184, Inchmery-rd., Catford.
Mr. W. H. Abson, c/o 60, Eldon-st., Barnsley.
Mr. R. Steele, 46, Mayville-av., Scarborough.
Miss Florence Hunt, 4, Rivers-st., Truro, Cornwall.
Mrs. K. E. Williams, 16, Platt's Crescent, Amblecote, Stourbridge, Worcs.

COMPETITION NO. 127.

£250—W. G. Low, Swallow Bank, John-st., Larkhall, Lanarks.

£10 each:—
Wilfrid White, 23, George-st., Stroud, Glos.
Percy J. Brooks, 16, Nichols-sq., Hackney-rd., N.E.
W. H. Reynolds, 352, Alfreton-rd., Nottingham.
Ralph Johnson, Deputy Harbour Master, Goole, Yorks.
William Brindle, 255, Woodhouse-lane, Wigan.
J. Fisher, 192, Salthouse-rd., Barrow-in-Furness.
A. E. Langley King, "Canford," Barclay-oval, Woodford Wells, Essex.
A. Dunkerley, Aston, Hawarden, Chester.
Mrs. L. Channon, 3, Crosse-view, Alphington, near Exeter.
E. Leslie Dibb, c.o. Finch Hill Club, Douglas, Isle of Man.

COMPETITION NO. 128.

£500—S. Beckett, 13, Highbury-rd., Smethwick, Staffs.
£100—Miss Joey Carpenter, 5, Blandford-rd., Bedford Park, W.
£10 each:—
Wm. Brown, The Lodge, Convalescent Home, Loch-rd., Lanark, N.B.
Miss Elsie Newcomb, 1, Park Mansions, Fulham, S.W.
John H. Malham, 59, Brunswick-st., Reading.
J. H. Jones, 15, The Square, Tonypandy, Glam.
C. Flower, 22, Edward-rd., Bath-rd., Bristol.
C. H. Jones, 10, Arlington-rd., W. Ealing.
Herbert Graham, Mount Pleasant, Bally Castle, Co. Antrim.
Jos. S. Brady, 4, Coronation-terrace, Stockton-on-Tees.
Mrs. C. H. Cox, 13, Shaftesbury-st., Newport, Mon.
Messrs. Butler Bros., 40, Flower Market, Covent Garden, W.C.

COMPETITION NO. 129.

£250—Chas. B. Read, 24, Calais-gate, Camberwell, S.E.

£10 each:—
Miss Lily Oakley, 13, Broadway, Stratford, E.
Mrs. G. Taylor, 62, Carron-rd., Bainsford, Falkirk, N.B.
Mrs. C. M. White, 21, Hillcrest-avenue, Leeds.
Herbert Akroyd, 81, Bolton Brow, Sowerby Bridge
E. H. Chick, 35, Sussex-rd., Holloway, N.
Mrs. W. Rossiter, 103, St. Mark's-rd., Bush Hill Park, Middlesex.
F. Shaw, Poynings, Hassocks, Sussex.
M. Dawson, 108, Melrose-avenue, Cricklewood, N.W.
T. O. Jones, 22, Syren-st., Kirkdale, Liverpool.
Lieut. J. T. Browne, A.O.D., "Shenden," Sevenoaks, Kent.

COMPETITION NO. 130.

£300—M. P. Garvey, 9, Meldon-terrace, Heaton, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
£25—Samuel Wadams, 28, Nicholas-rd., Chorlton-cum-Hardy, Manchester.

COMPETITION NO. 131.

£300—William Blair, 152, Albany-rd., Coventry.
£25—George England, Northgate, Pontefract.

COMPETITION NO. 132.

£300—Mark Hill, Rope-walk, Knottingley, Yorks.
£25—Miss O. Brockman, 84, Johns, Birchington-on-Sea.

COMPETITION NO. 133.

£500—Lloyd Whylmer Skipper, c/o National Explosives Co., Ltd., Hayle, Cornwall.
£100—Alexander Gibson, "Woodend," Arisaig, Scotland

COMPETITION NO. 134.

£250—J. M. Beaton, 65, Oswald-st., Glasgow.

£20 each:—
Dudley S. Thomas, 93, Camberwell-grove, S.E.
Thomas Knappe (Staff), Goodmayes Asylum, Ilford, Essex.
Henry A. Osborne, c.o. Messrs. Allan's, 36, King-st., Wigan.
S. C. Reese, Distribution Department, Gas Works, Plymouth.
Pte. W. Buglass, 1st N.G.H., R.A.M.C.T., Brighton-grove, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

COMPETITION NO. 135.

£250—J. J. Cameron, 5, Cleveland-rd., North Shields.

£20 each:—
C. J. Norris, 31, Airdale-ave., Chiswick, W.
E. J. Hay, 15, Montpelier-Park, Edinburgh.
S. Jones, Bywaters, 550a, Coventry-rd., Birmingham.
Geo. F. Jenks, 77, Sparkenhoe-st., Leicester.
Miss Vera Penson, Wick Garage, Hove.

COMPETITION NO. 136.

£250—Mrs. M. O'Byrne, 115a, South-st., Eastbourne, Sussex.

£20 each:—
Tom V. Everitt, 46, Crescent-rd., Plumstead, S.E.
Walter Hirst, 4, Rogers-rd., Ward End, Birmingham.
Nurse Macfarlane, Mold, Flintshire.
Miss H. Shepherd, Roslyn, Park-sq., Newport, Mon.
R. Stephens, 16, Charles-st., Golborne, Lancs.

COMPETITION NO. 137.

£1,000—John T. Brewis, 14, Edward-st., Gateshead-on-Tyne.
£100—Jas. H. Petrie, 25, Broadstone-park, Inverness, N.B.

£10 each:—
R. W. Devon, c.o. G. M. W. Co., Churchfields, Dudley.
Fred W. Hodgson, 108, Evelyn-st., S.E.
Miss Lucy Scott, 14, Victoria-row, Pudsey.
John Brown, 38, Mabel-st., Motherwell.
Mrs. E. Boncil, 5, Haden-hill, Wolverhampton.

COMPETITION NO. 138.

£250—H. Alexander, 14, King's Court-mansions, Fulham-rd., S.W.

£10 each:—
Pte. F. Thompson, 2553, B. Section, 2/1st N. Mid. Field Amb., R.A.M.C.(T.), Old Bedford-rd., Luton.
F. Powell, 60, Duckett-rd., Harringay, N.
A. Sands, 21, Regent's-parade, North Finchley, N.
Will Cole, 86, Clonmell-rd., West Green, N.
J. F. Cox, Corra Lynn, Station-rd., Marlow.

COMPETITION NO. 139.

£250—S. Nutt, Greenway, Taunton.
£25—R. B. Spiller, Cranleigh, Broadstone.

COMPETITION NO. 140.

£250—B. L. Quinn, Eno Villa, Falls-rd., Belfast, Ireland.
£25—C. W. G. Bax, Ivy House, Mullion.

COMPETITION NO. 141.

£250—Mrs. Patching, Long Compton Manor, Long Compton, Warwickshire.
£25—M. Grogan, 34, Brierley Hill-rd., Wordsley, Stourbridge.

COMPETITION NO. 142.

£250—F. G. Meech, 2, Prospect-cottages, Eastbourne.
£25—G. R. S. Mackenzie, 19b, Warrior-sq., St. Leonards-on-Sea.

COMPETITION NO. 143.

£250—B. Smart, 43, St. Phillip's-ave., Maidstone, Kent.
£25—Fred Carrick, 47, Leigham-vale, Streatham, S.W.

COMPETITION NO. 144.

£250—Wm. Jesse Coldbeck, 119, Parliament-rd., Middlesbrough.
£25—J. J. Herbert, "Essendine," Hamilton-rd., Boscombe, Hants.

COMPETITION NO. 145.

£250—T. Lewis Jones, Stores Dept., N. & B. Railway, Neath, S. Wales.
£25—John Percival, 76, Sidney-rd., Bootle.

COMPETITION NO. 146.

£250—Maurice G. Parker, 13, Victoria-st., Norwich.
£25—James Cumming, 551, Duke-st., Dennistoun, Glasgow.

COMPETITION NO. 147.

£500—Frank How, 59, Fore-st., Hertford.
£25—Andrew B. Graham, 314a, Caledonian-rd., Wishaw, Glasgow.

COMPETITION NO. 148.

£250—F. W. Booth, 1, Lansdowne-rd., Crumpsall, Manchester.
£25—Kathleen M. Clare Whyte, 2, Crawley-villas, Crawley-rd., Wood Green, N.

COMPETITION NO. 149.

£250—A. Kent, 128a, Barry-rd., East Dulwich, S.E.
£25—Harry E. Aldrich, 28, Grove-rd., Whyke, Chichester.

COMPETITION NO. 150.

£250—J. E. Coombe, 14, Corporation-st., Aberystwyth.
£25—William Shand, 2, East Brighton-cres., Portobello, Scotland.

COMPETITION NO. 151.

£250—Willie Campbell, School House, Spittal, Berwick.
£25—Miss Nancy Morgan, 46, Taygroes-st., Port Talbot.

COMPETITION NO. 152.

£250—H. C. Daniels, 19, Horton-st., Lincoln.
£25—Ernest Foster, 25, Cherryholt-rd., Newark.

COMPETITION NO. 153.

£250—A. J. Hine, 23, Alma-st., Leek, Staffs.
£25—Arthur Mayer, 24, Cathkin-rd., Langside, Glasgow.

COMPETITION NO. 154.

£250—Patrick Core, 86, Joy-st., Belfast.
£25—Wm. Allfrey, 6, St. Martin's-pl., Brighton.

COMPETITION NO. 155.

£500—Miss J. McCrorie, "Wheat Sheaf," Monkton, near Ayr.
£25—Sergt. M. J. Dunley, Ordnance Office, R.N.D., East-st., Blandford.

COMPETITION NO. 156.

£250—Miss Ethel Mills, 328, Gillott-rd., Birmingham.
£25—E. C. Cook—33, Upcerne-rd., Chelsea.

COMPETITION NO. 157.

£250—William Drinnan, 25, Prince's-st., Govan, Glasgow.
£25—A. R. Edmonds, 47, Union-rd., Boro', S.E.

COMPETITION NO. 158.

£250—James Lloyd, 8, Herbert-rd., Sandymount, Dublin.
£25—Miss A. Carpenter, 5, Blandford-rd., Bedford Park, W.

COMPETITION NO. 159.

£250—J. C. Armstrong, 10, Treherne-rd., Newcastle-on-Tyne.
£25—T. G. Clutterbuck, 6, Boyces-ave., Clifton, Bristol.

COMPETITION NO. 160.

£250—S. Weston, 49, Lincoln-st., Bow, E.
£25—Harry E. Gowers, 18, St. Andrews-rd., Stoke Newington, N.

COMPETITION NO. 161.

£250—Gunner J. May (M.M., G.S.), George Arthur Ward, Suffolk Hospital, Ampton Hall, near Bury St. Edmunds.
£25—Walter Wicks, Sunnyside, Fritwell, Banbury.

COMPETITION NO. 162.

£250—W. Dawson, c/o Messrs. J. Brown and Co., Ltd., Clydebank.
£25—G. Phillips, 94, Sixth-ave., Manor Park.

COMPETITION NO. 163.

£250—James Foott (junr.), 50, Bellville-st., Greenock, Scotland.
£25—E. H. Cole, 1, Hollacombe-place, Paignton, Devon.

COMPETITION NO. 164.

£1,000—A. S. Waller, 76, Soho-st., Smethwick, Birmingham.
£100—R. J. H. Billerby, Daltons Mart, Carlisle.

COMPETITION NO. 165.

£250—F. G. Dawson, 50, Archway-rd., Leeds.
£25—Miss M. Martin, Hillcrest, Arklow.

COMPETITION NO. 166.

£250—B. Mole, 1, Cannon Hill-place, Hallam-st., Balsall Heath, Birmingham.
£25—Mrs. Tiamer, 5, Pretoria-ter., Buckland, Dover.

1916

COMPETITION NO. 167.

£300—Alfred Dent, 5, Melbourne-ter., Friston-st., Ladywood, Birmingham.
£200—Miss Edna Greenwood, 347, Padiham-rd., Burnley, Lancs.
£100—Miss Gladys Slaughter, 124, Westcombe Hill, Blackheath, S.E.

COMPETITION NO. 168.

£250—Miss Birkett, 124, Shelley-avenue, East Ham, E.
£25—Gilbert Leslie, 4, Green-bank, Waterloo, Liverpool.

COMPETITION NO. 169.

£250—Arthur Cottrell, H.M.S. "Barham," "Black Bull," Yiewsley, Middlesex.
£25—Private G. Lovelock, A.V.C., Branch Hospital, Vauxhall Fields, Canterbury.

COMPETITION NO. 170.

£250—F. Cox, 10, Warwick-rd. South, Old Trafford, Manchester.
£25—L. Jones, "Battswood Cottage," Ightham, Kent.

COMPETITION NO. 171.

£250—W. Mundah, 29, Elgin-rd., Seven Kings, Essex.
£25—J. H. Watkins, 3, Victoria-rd., Garndiffaith, S. Wales.

COMPETITION NO. 172.

£250—Mr. V. Crawford, The Square, Warrenpoint, Co. Down, Ireland.
£25—Miss Sibyl Forrester, 142, St. Clair-st., Kirkcaldy, Fife, Scotland.

COMPETITION NO. 173.

£250—E. L. Ratsey, 44, Fairacres-rd., Oxford.
£25—Charles Clarke, 18, Elerslie-rd., Clapham Park, London, S.W.

COMPETITION NO. 174.

£250—Ernest A. Oakman, 14, Camborne-ave., West Ealing, London, W.
£25—Jos. Allan, c/o Clerk, 139, Laygate-lane, South Shields, Co. Durham.

COMPETITION NO. 175.

£250—Mr. E. C. Johnson, Fairlawn, Churchfields, Woodford, Essex.
£25—Miss M. Armstrong, 121, Bolingbroke-st., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

COMPETITION NO. 176.

£1,000—Tom Birch, 24, Cobden-st., Ashton-under-Lyne.
£100—C. Chamberlain, 78, Lisle-rd. Colchester.

COMPETITION NO. 177.

£250—A. Smart, 41, Pyrland-rd., Canonbury.
£25—R. A. Mathieson, 5, Caledonian-rd., Edinburgh.

COMPETITION NO. 178.

£250—Wm. Frear, 31, Somerset-st., Northampton.
£25—Fred Jones, 4, Olga-terrace, Highfield, Rowland's Gill, Durham.

COMPETITION NO. 179.

£250—J. Heather, 27, Denzil-rd., Guildford.
£25—Sergt. A. S. Grant, A.S.C., Coffee Room, Mandova Bks., Aldershot.

COMPETITION NO. 180.

£250—F. Willingale, 27, Milton-rd., Croydon.
£25—Miss A. Marshall, Brompton Schools, Montpelier-st., Knightsbridge, S.W.

COMPETITION NO. 181.

£250—Jos. Judge, Excelsior Works, Canal-st., Heywood, Lancs.
£25—J. T. Lee, Green Lane Villas, Featherstone, near Pontefract.

COMPETITION NO. 182.

£250—T. Graham, c.o. W. Wood, Lower Hayton, Ludlow, Salop.
£25—Mrs. Howie, 3, Carfin-st., Govanhill, Glasgow.

COMPETITION NO. 183.

£250—Mrs. P. J. Bennell, 41, Queen-st., Colchester.
£25—Edward Calderwood, H.M.S. Zoraide, G.P.O., London.

COMPETITION NO. 184.

£1,000—E. H. Climpson, 73, Pevensey-rd., Eastbourne.
£100—W. H. Atkinson, 19, Cedric-st., Weaste.

COMPETITION NO. 185.

£250—S. J. Lloyd, School House, Kentchester, Hereford.
£25—Thomas Gray, Pentrepoeth Surgery, Morriston, Glam.

COMPETITION NO. 186.

£200—Mrs. F. M. V. Turner, 5, Burchett-grove, Leeds.
£25—C. Webb, 131, Leighton-rd., West Ealing, W.

COMPETITION NO. 187.

£250—R. Dyball, 4056, Provost Marshal's N.P., R.N.D., Crystal Palace, Penge.
£50—Kathleen M. Clare-Whyte, 2, Crawley Villas, Crawley-rd., Wood Green, N.
£25—Hector Buchan, 46g, Calder-st., Whifflet, Coatbridge, Scotland.

COMPETITION NO. 188.

£250—A. McIntosh, Jordanvale House, Whiteinch, Glasgow.
£50—E. C. Anderson, Sunnyside, Dunleer, Co. Louth, Ireland.
£25—W. Charles, 36, Chandos-rd., East Finchley, N.

COMPETITION NO. 189.

£250—J. T. F. Keen, 13, Scarlett's-rd., Colchester.
£50—Geo. A. Hornsby, 54, Portman-st., Middlesbrough.
£25—Mrs. E. Edmond, 162, North Marine-rd., Scarborough.

COMPETITION NO. 190.

£250—B. A. Collins, 18, The Pryors, Hampstead, N.W.
£50—John Vickers, 26, South-st., Derby.
£25—Miss Nora Collins, 4, Queen-st., Cork.

COMPETITION NO. 191.

£250—Arthur Finney, 14, Markham-st., York.
£50—Mrs. J. Hardy, 32, Craig's-rd., Tue Brook, Liverpool.
£25—E. A. Little, 54, Bodney-rd., Hackney-Downs, N.E.

COMPETITION NO. 192.

£250—Miss L. Merritt, 44, Emscote-avenue, Halifax.
£50—Wm. Lindsay, 90, Rice-lane, Liverpool.

COMPETITION NO. 193.

£1,000—George E. Sheahan, 81, Cobourg-st., Plymouth.
£250—Robert Wilson, "Penrie House," Kelty, Fifeshire.
£100—Mrs. A. Dunster, 22, Pevensey-rd., Eastbourne.

£10 each:—
J. T. Pewtress, 302, Ashton New-rd., Belswick, Manchester.
C. S. Routledge, Banagher, Londonderry.
Mrs. Todd, Oulton-rd., Lowestoft.
Mrs. J. Parker, 13, Victoria-st., Norwich, Norfolk.
John Hannon, 9, Fairmount-rd., Brixton Hill, S.W.

COMPETITION NO. 194.

£250—Rd. E. Foster, The Grocery Stores, Newark.
£25—J. Herbert, Wilson's Brewery, Ltd., Newton Heath, Manchester.
£10—Mrs. Kate Byrne, Mill-st., Pettigo.

COMPETITION NO. 195.

£250—Private J. Keady, O/1508, A.O.C., c/o D.D.O.S. Headquarters, 1st Army, B.E.F., France.
£25—J. R. Summers, 40, Wallington-rd., Portsmouth.
£10—Alfred Wray, 86, Leathwaite-rd., Clapham Common, London, S.W.

COMPETITION NO. 196.

£250—H. J. Dyer, 39, Holliday-rd., Erdington.
£25—G. F. Thompson, 101, Monks-rd., Exeter.
£10—Private F. F. Morris, 4321, B. Coy, 2 Batt. Monmouths, 6 Canvas Camp, Whittington, Oswestry.

(To be continued.)

BIG 'BULLETS' FIRST PRIZE £1,000

2nd Prize £100

10 PRIZES OF £5

50 PRIZES OF 10/-

1000 PRIZES OF 2/6

3rd Prize £50

10 PRIZES OF £2-10/-

100 PRIZES OF 5/-

3000 TARGET PRIZES

2000 POPULAR NOVELS

"BULLETS" MADE EASIER—NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

All you have to do is to choose any one of the Forty examples given below. Then give any Two, Three or Four words having some bearing on the example chosen. The Two, Three or Four words you give can EACH begin with any letter in the alphabet. This example will guide you. Example :—A BARGAIN. Bullet :—WIFE THINKS UNTIL LATER. Competitors may send in two "Bullets" for sixpence. An entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 440.

THE GEDDES AXE	LLOYD GEORGE'S FUTURE	NOWHERE	THE HEGIRINS
HAPPILY WED	WHEN LABOUR RULES	BAD JOB IF	NOT OFTEN MET
LITTLE MARY	GAS	RATS	NO RESTRICTIONS
MOST AGREEABLE WHEN	BED OF ROSES	OUR GIRLS	ALL THE SAME
WHAT WE'RE COMING TO	LUCKY DEVIL	IN UTAH	THE MISTRESS
WITH AND WITHOUT	A WRONG 'UN	BANKRUPT	JUST FOR FUN
PAINTING THE PICTURE	ADMISSION FREE	A HERO	ART AND NATURE
NICE AND WARM	THE OTHER SIDE	A GOOD LIE	GILDING THE PILL
LOOKS INNOCENT	SEX EQUALITY	MERRY WIDOW	THE BEST TAX
WHEN ON HONEYMOON	THE NEW CURATE	PRETTY COOL	INSIDE AND OUTSIDE

Closing Date, Thursday, March 9th.

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(440) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.

Signed_____

Address_____

☞ If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

Closing Date, Thursday, March 9th.

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(440) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.

Signed_____

Address_____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 440, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, March 9th.

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(440) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed_____

Address_____

Closing Date, Thursday, March 9th.

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(440) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.

Signed_____

Address_____

BULLETS RULES | 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co.

Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

☞ SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES: Cheques for £10, £3, and £2 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 440 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

Result of 438th 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £1,000:

Mr. A. McAINSH,
7, Tankerville Road,
Streatham Common.

Example :—I DON'T THINK.
Bullet :—COUNTRY'S "AFRAID" OF "LABOUR."

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:

Mr. IRVEN LILLEY,
21, Albert Street, Stanningley, Leeds.
Example :—THING THAT MATTERS.
Bullet :—MONEY, TILL HEALTH'S BANKRUPT.

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. W. G. ARCHER,
28, Cotechill Buildings, Ebury Street, S.W.1
Example :—WHEN SPIRITS APPEAR.
Bullet :—IN BORSTAL—THEY'RE CRUSHED.

10 Prizes of £5 each:

MURIEL CUSWORTH, 49, Plymouth Street, C-on-M, Manchester.
OUR EXPORTS—"BOXING" WE MUST ENCOURAGE.
R. H. STREET, 25, Conybere Street, Birmingham:
BORROWING—SEA POWER, SCIENCE SOON.
F. RAWSON, 11, West Street, Newtown, Huntingdon:
TAKE ALL—RAILWAYS AFRAID CH/RABANCE MIGHT.
W. DAINTIES, 27, Change Alley, Sheffield:
HAPPY COUPLE—TWO WIVES COMPARING GRIEVANCES.
W. NEILL, 26, Bridge St., Shotton, Chester:
IRISH FREE STATE—FREE AS THE JUNGLE.
N. CALDER, 192, Ribbledale Rd., Streatham, S.W.:
A SAFE SEAT—BUT BIRKENHEAD PREFERS PREMIERSHIP.
MISS C. BLACK, 33, Carnot St., Leeman Rd., York:
WHAT LLOYD GEORGE THINKS—"TWO STOOLS" MEAN SAFETY.
MISS V. MAY, c/o Howell, Miltoncombe, Devon:
OVERCROWDED—REPUBLICANS EVIDENTLY THINK ULSTER.
R. PREECE, 57, Garden City, Hereford:
STORMY PASSAGE—QUOTED—CALM SPEECH FORGOTTEN.
G. THOMPSON, 19, Farfield Terr., Lilycroft, Bradford:
SCOTLAND YARD—TAPPING FOREHEADS NOT SHOULDERS.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

MISS M. DAVIES, 188, Cromwell Rd., Newport, Mon.:
A SAFE SEAT—IN ABBEY—LATEST CRAZE.
R. PERCIVAL, 30, White Hart Street, Mansfield:
WOMAN'S PLACE—CLOSE TO BUTCHER'S SCALES.
W. E. MARSDEN, 120, Russell Aven., Wood Green:
FRIEND OR FOE—WELCOME THIRD WEEK HONEYMOON.
C. A. SPICER, "Randalscot," Carter St., Sandown, I.O.W.:
MARRIED OR SINGLE—OR DIVORCED, ASKED SOON.
S. McCULLOCH, 446, Kingston Rd., Raynes Park, S.W.:
SUSPICIOUS—MORNING GRUNT, EVENING "DARLING."
W. A. WHITFORD, 19, Manor Pk. Rd., Harlesden:
THE MORMONS—SMILE AT SEX EQUALITY.
H. WILLIAMS, 27, Estcourt Road, Fulham, S.W.6:
THING THAT MATTERS—UNEMPLOYED IMAGINES HIS SIGNATURE.
B. E. CHEESEMAN, 72, Stembridge Rd., Anerley, S.E.:
A FROST—FOLLOWING "RAINY DAY" DANGEROUS.
C. SINCLAIR BRODIE, 11, Grena Gardens, Richmond:
WANTED AGAIN—BRAINS TO "FILL VACANCIES."
W. MORDEN, 13a, West Gardens, Tooting, S.W.:
WHAT LLOYD GEORGE THINKS—NO PLACE LIKE ABROAD.

WHY PAY FIRE INSURANCE PREMIUMS ?

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex.

The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 8s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to Contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his or her employment up to	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks	£1 per week

ORDER FORM.
To be Retained by Newsagent.

To .....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed .....

Address .....

March 4, 1922.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 9½, Long Acre, London, W.C.2., where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM.
Which must be posted to :—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

..... Newsagent of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death :

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

Home Address .....

March 4, 1922 .....

To remain qualified for the benefits readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

Startling "Bullets" Offer Coming!!!

Biggest EXCLUSIVE Football Prize!

£1,000

FOR ONLY TEN RESULTS OR NEXT BEST COUPON

THE sum of £1,000 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 10 matches given. If 10 correct results are not given, the £1,000 will be awarded to the sender of the most correct results, so that in any event the £1,000 **MUST BE WON.** This is the

BIGGEST FOOTBALL PRIZE OFFERED BY ANY PAPER.

We advise competitors to make a careful study of football form before filling in their coupons. **Scottish and Irish readers can compete. This competition is**

EXCLUSIVE TO "JOHN BULL."

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issues of "JOHN BULL" announcing this competition. Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed) and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £1,000 (one thousand pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches played to a finish. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, the sum of £1,000 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with the most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the most successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £1,000. Should any match not be played to a finish on the date given or as set out on the coupon, it will be disregarded.

How to Fill up Your Coupons.

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." Only one X must be entered for each match. Coupons must be completely filled up in ink.

(3) Ten crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss, delay or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted.

(5) An altered or mutilated coupon will be disqualified. Any coupon received later than Thursday, Mar. 16th, will be disqualified. Employees of the paper conducting this competition are not eligible to compete.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

PLEASE NOTE NEW ADDRESS. Cut out Coupon neatly and address all entries as follows: **Football Competition No. 22, "JOHN BULL," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.** Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

Result of Football Competition No. 20 will be found on page 16.

"John Bull" Free Football Coupon.

Closing Date, Thursday, March 16th.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED SATURDAY, MARCH 18th.

HOME TEAM		AWAY TEAM	HOME	AWAY	DRAW
Bradford City	v.	Sunderland			
Chelsea	v.	Manchester C.			
Coventry City	v.	Leeds United			
Derby County	v.	Hull City			
Port Vale	v.	Sheffield W.			
South Shields	v.	Fulham			
Gillingham	v.	Brentford			
Southend U.	v.	Queen's P. R.			
Rochdale	v.	Durham City			
Hartlepools U.	v.	Darlington.			

I enter "JOHN BULL" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page, and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

(22) SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

Every Adult should know

VENEREAL Disease is so widespread and the toll it takes of human health and happiness is so great that every man and woman, boy and girl (when old enough to understand the facts of life) should know the dangers, the causes and the symptoms of these terrible dangers.

It is chiefly because of ignorance that people are infected with either Syphilis or Gonorrhœa. Only knowledge can arrest these terrible enemies of health and happiness.

However sheltered your life, however far removed from your thought is the possibility of these approaching you, it is your duty to know about them if only for the sake of others.

If you are in any doubt or difficulty, write to the National Council for Combating Venereal Diseases, 34A, Avenue Chambers, Vernon Place, Southampton Row, London, W.C. 1, from whom free information can be obtained in strict confidence.

Everyone should possess the "Welfare Library" (7 books on social subjects). 1/3 post free.

PLAYER'S "COUNTRY LIFE" CIGARETTES

Medium Strength BLUE CARTON

10 FOR 5½D.

Manufactured by the Proprietors of PLAYER'S "COUNTRY LIFE" SMOKING MIXTURE.

JOHN PLAYER & SONS, Nottingham.

Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

GRAVES WORLD'S BEST CYCLES

reach the highest point of all-round excellence. The finest cycle value on offer. Light, graceful, and easy running. Warranted for 10 years.

15/- WITH ORDER

DELIVERED carriage paid to all approved orders for 15/- with order. Balance in 12 monthly payments of 15/- if you are entirely satisfied. Money refunded if disappointed.

SPECIFICATION: Reynolds' Weldless Steel Tubing, Roller Lever Brakes, 28in Wheels, Genuine Clincher A-Won Tyres, Brampton's Sheffield Steel Hubs, B.S.A. or Villiers Frictionless Ball-bearing Free Wheel, Coventry Three Spires Chain, Hoffmann's Steel Balls, Spiral Spring Hammock Cradle Saddle. Price £9 : 15 : 0

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of Graves World's Best Cycles, including three-speed gear Models, all at keenest prices and on Easy Terms.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

LEARN GREGG SHORTHAND

the System that succeeds where others fail. Easy, quick, and certain. The World's Champion Shorthand Writer uses 'Gregg.'

Send 3d. stamp for FREE Booklets and first two lessons.

The Gregg Publishing Co., 7, Garrick St., London, W.C.2.

TÉCLA PEARLS

are to be obtained in London at the Técla Shop *only*, and are not to be confused with ordinary imitations.

Técla

7 Old Bond Street, London.

The very best digestive—

STONE'S GINGER WINE

—drink it regularly after meals.

In Bottles from Licensed Grocers, etc., and sold by the glass at all Bars, Buffets, Theatres, etc.

Be sure you get STONE'S—Look for the name on the Label.

Famous since 1740.

If any difficulty in obtaining, write Stone's Ginger Wine, Finsbury, London, E.C.1.

GRAVES

STAINLESS CUTLERY SERVICE

THE FINEST VALUE IN THE WORLD

The Graves Service of Stainless Cutlery and superfine Table Plate is of unrivalled excellence & by far the most attractive Stainless Cutlery Offer that has ever been made.

DELIVERED Carriage Paid to approved orders for 7/6 with order. Balance in 11 monthly payments of 7/6 if satisfied. Money refunded in full if you are at all disappointed.

7/6 with order

The KNIVES are of 'Enterprise' Brand Stainless Steel with beautifully grained Ivorette handles. Carver Blade of 'Enterprise' Brand Stainless Steel 9½ in. long, curved. Forged Spoons are Columbian Silver which bears a polish indistinguishable from sterling silver. White all through. Lasts a lifetime.

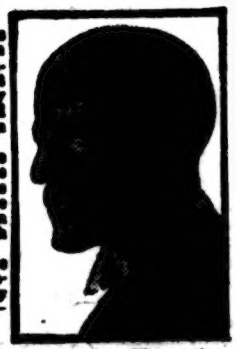
Service Comprises:

1 pr Carvers	2 Table Spns
6 Tble Knvs	1 Jam Spoon
6 Table Frks	1 Salt Spoon
6 Dessert Knv	1 Sugar Spn
6 Dessert Frks	1 pr Sugr Tngs
6 Dsert Spns	Price
6 Tea Spns without	90/-
6 Egg Spns	case

CATALOGUE of genuine Sheffield Cutlery (Stainless Specialities &c.) Post Free. Easy Terms.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

RHEUMATISM CURED IN 3 DAYS AFTER YEARS OF SUFFERING.



MR. FLORENT FISSORE, the well-known Anglo-Italian Correspondent, writes:—

Dorset Square, London.

Dear Sirs,—For many years I have suffered acutely from Rheumatism and Ague contracted in India, which left me unfit for work and nearly crippled me. The first and only remedy which has given me quick relief is Urace.

Before I commenced Urace I had been helpless for some weeks. In three days I was able to get out and have since completely recovered. I am now in much better health than for many years past.

I have recommended Urace to several of my Anglo-Indian friends, and in every case with marked success.—

Yours truly,
FLORENT FISSORE.

URACE, and URACE alone, can cure Rheumatism. Nothing is more certain than that. It cures on a new and common-sense principle. It directly attacks the cause of Rheumatism—Uric Acid—dissolves and expels it from the system and prevents its reappearance. That is why it CURES and CURES QUICKLY.

1/3, 3/- and 5/- per box.

From Boots (400 Branches), Timothy White Co., Taylors, Selfridges, Whiteley's, Harrods, and all Chemists and Stores, or direct for remittance from the URACE Laboratories, 75, Woburn House, Store St., London, W.C.1.

URACE TABLETS

THE ACKNOWLEDGED REMEDY FOR

Neuralgia Rheumatism Nerve Pains
Lumbago Cramp Kidney Troubles
Gout Backache Sciatica
Sore Throats, Etc., Etc.

CLARNICO

CLARNICO RIDDLES, No. 2.

Why are Clarnico Caramels like a popular catch-phrase?

BECAUSE THEY'RE IN EVERYBODY'S MOUTH

And no wonder, because there is nothing nicer known. If you don't know this, prove it. Buy some to-day!

Prices again Reduced—Quality fully maintained.

Clarnico Cream Caramels 7d. ½-lb.
Clarnico Lily Caramels (with almonds) 8d. ½-lb.
Clarnico Chocolate-Lily Caramels 9d. ½-lb.

Sold in small boxes, avoiding exposure and handling; also loose by weight.

CLARKE, NICKOLLS & COOMBS, LTD., Victoria Park, London.

CLARNICO

—————— and Wincarnis gives new vitality to those who are **Run-down** because ——————

Wincarnis is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker and a Nerve Food—all combined in one rich, delicious, health-giving preparation.

As a Tonic it "tones up" the whole system. As a Restorative it restores lost vitality. As a Blood-maker it enriches and re-vitalises the blood; and as a Nerve Food it promotes new nerve force.

That is why over 10,000 doctors recommend Wincarnis.

If you are Weak, or Anæmic, or Nervous, or Run-down—begin taking Wincarnis to-day.

But be sure you get Wincarnis—*shun substitutes.*

All Wine Merchants and Licensed Chemists and Grocers sell Wincarnis. Try just one bottle

Small Size, 2/3. —— Large Size, 6/-.

WINCARNIS

The Wine of Life.

Ringworm

Boy and Girl Soon Cured by Germolene. Nurse surprised at Rapidity of Cure.

Mrs. Taylor, of 29, Diamond Road, Slough, Bucks, says: "I am writing to say that Germolene has completely cured my little girl aged five, and my boy aged 10, of ringworm. It was a great trouble to me when I found they were suffering from this complaint. The ointments and preparations prescribed did not appear to have any effect, and the nurse attending advised the X-ray treatment, but this I was unwilling to try.

"Reading about cures effected by Germolene, I was induced to give it a trial, and I am very thankful I did. Very soon the children were both quite free of the trouble.

"The next time the nurse called she was astonished to find the children cured, and asked me what I had used, saying she had never in her experience seen so rapid a cure. I think Germolene is wonderful."

Marjory & Charles Taylor.

Germolene is matchless as a remedy for

Eczema Piles Skin Eruptions Pimples
Psoriasis Itching Cuts and Burns Chapped Hands
Rashes Ulcers Ringworm Chilblains

and all cut, bruised, itching, or ulcerated surfaces.

SOOTHES AT A TOUCH!

Awarded Gold Medals and Diplomas at 4 Leading International Exhibitions.

Price 2/- per tin, 1/3 the smaller size. From Chemists and Stores everywhere.

Germolene

The Aseptic Skin Dressing

Germolene is manufactured in the same splendidly equipped laboratory as Dr. Cassell's Tablets, under the control of skilled chemists, from the purest ingredients, by

The Vene Drug Co., Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, Manchester, Eng.

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